



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

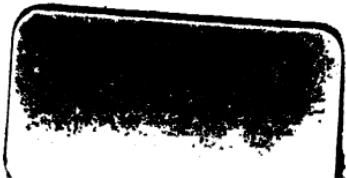
We also ask that you:

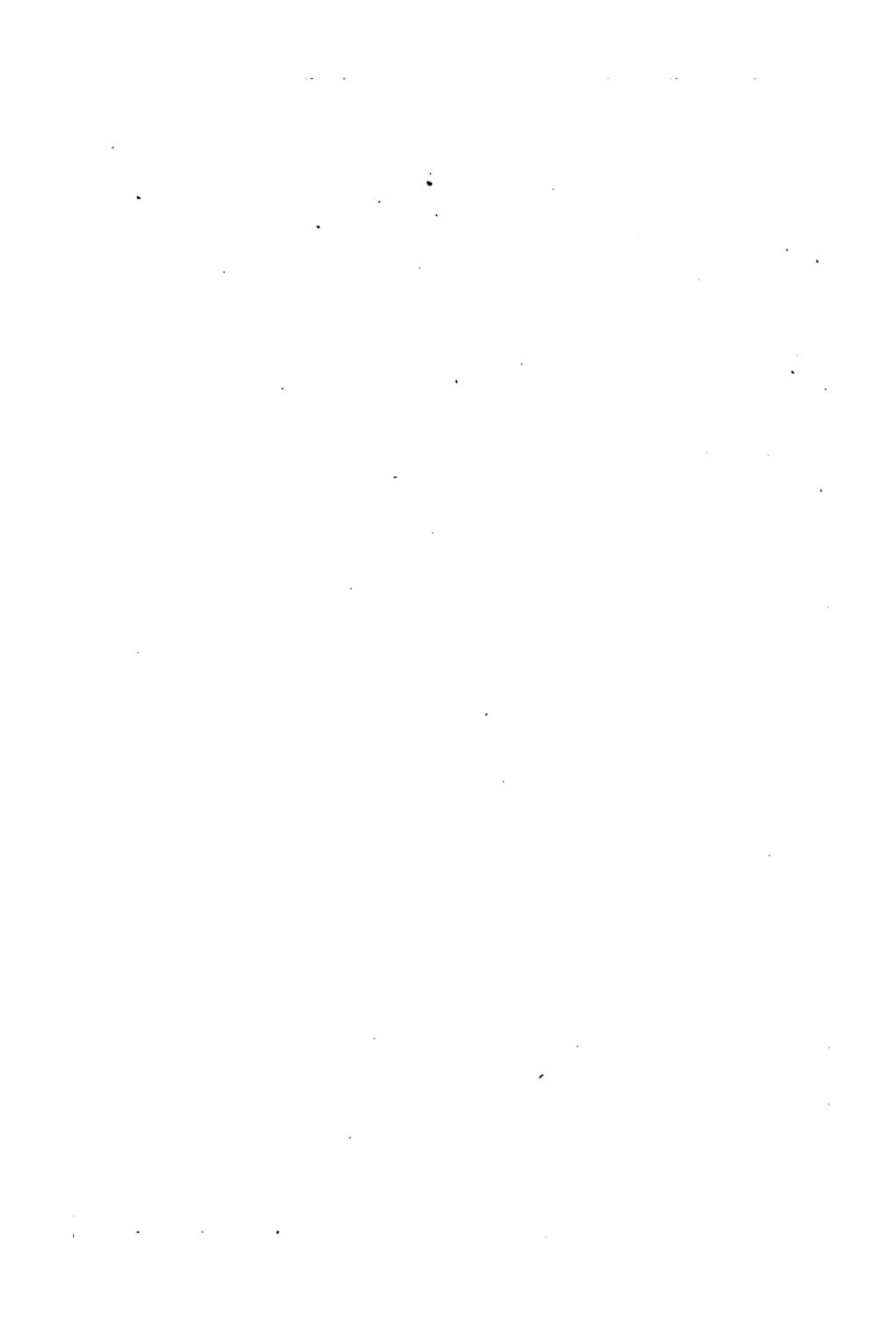
- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

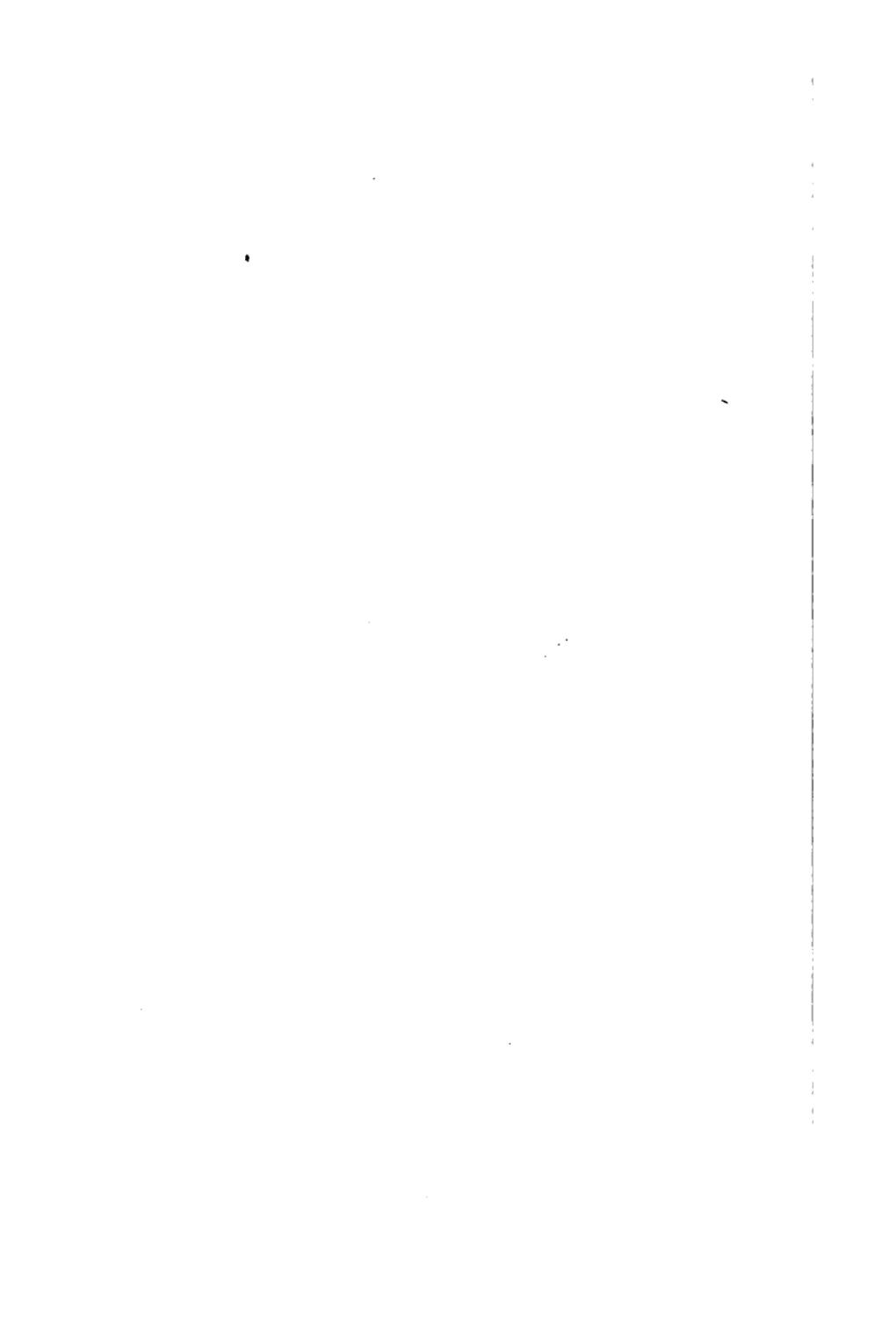
About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>









Hymnal

FOR USE IN

The Services of the Church.

Aberdeen.

D. WYLLIE & SON, UNION STREET.

EDINBURGH: LENDRUM & CO.

LONDON: RIVINGTONS.

1857.

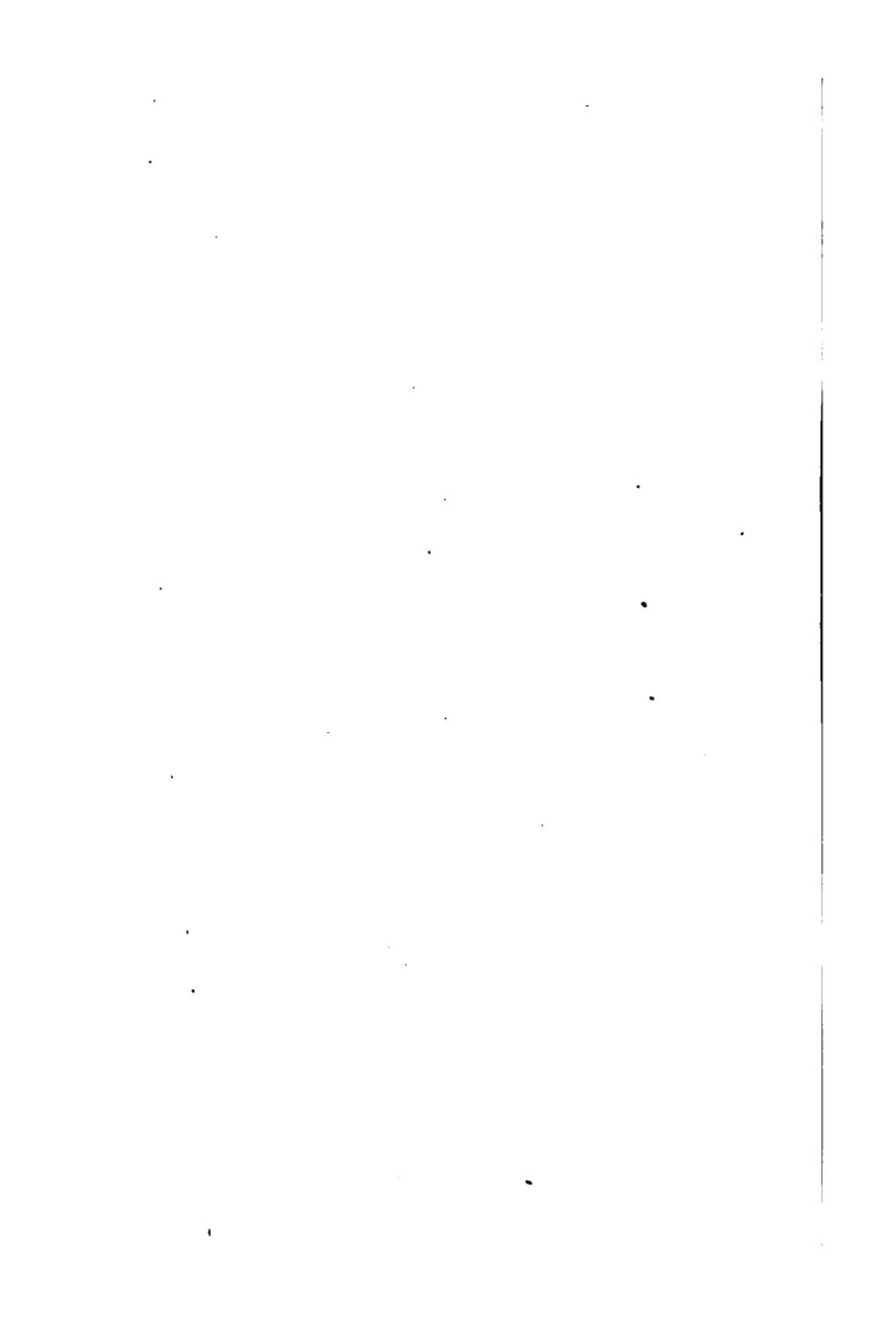


W. BENNETT PRINTER, ABERDEEN.

*This Selection of Hymns for the Services
of the Church has my earnest recommendation.*

THOMAS GEORGE SUTHER, D.C.L.,
Bishop of Aberdeen.

ADVENT 1857.

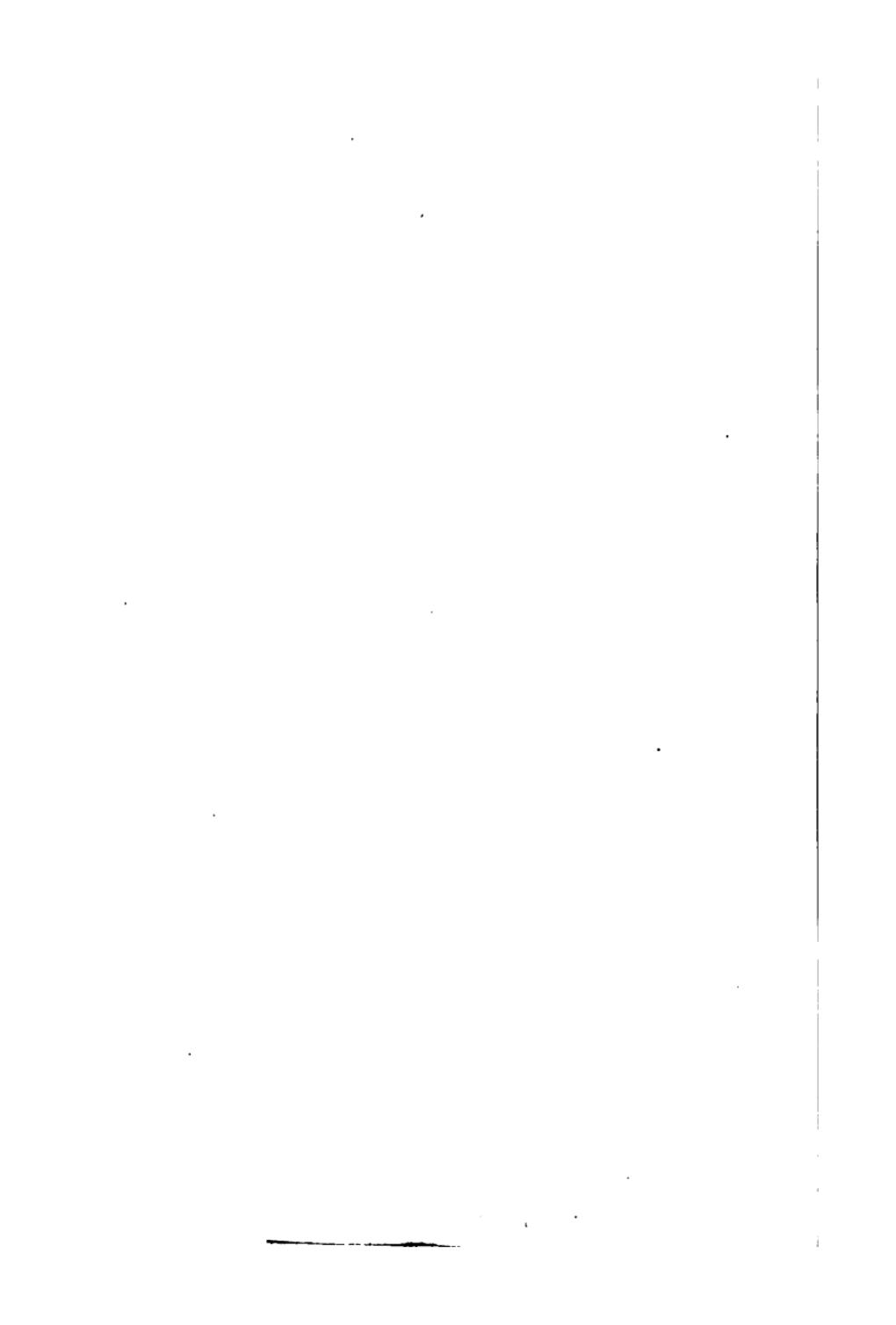


C O N T E N T S.

	Page
Advent.....	1
Christmas-Tide.....	11
Christmas-Eve.....	"
Christmas-Day.....	13
S. Stephen's Day.....	17
S. John the Evangelist's Day.....	18
The Holy Innocents' Day.....	19
The Circumcision.....	21
The Epiphany.....	24
Septuagesima.....	31
Sexagesima,	33
Quinquagesima.....	34
Lent.....	35
Passion-Tide.....	43
Easter-Eve.....	52
Easter-Tide.....	"
Ascension-Tide.....	59
Whitsuntide.....	62
Trinity Sunday.....	66
Season after Trinity.....	68
The Transfiguration.....	80
Hymns for Morning and Evening.....	83
Proper for Sunday.....	"
Throughout the Week.....	88
Holy Communion.....	96

	Page
Festivals and Seasons.....	100
Festivals.....	"
Conversion of S. Paul.....	"
The Purification.....	101
The Annunciation.....	"
S. John the Baptist.....	103
S. Michael and All Angels.....	105
All Saints.....	106
Seasons.....	111
Ember Seasons.....	"
The Church and Her Ministry.....	"
Offertories for the Church.....	113
Missions.....	114
Rogation Days.....	116
Proper for Harvest.....	117
Holy Baptism.....	119
Catechism—Hymns for Children.....	120
Schools.....	121
Confirmation.....	123
Burial of the Dead.....	124
Laying the Foundation Stone of a Church.....	127
Dedication of a Church.....	128
Almsgiving.....	130
Metrical Psalms.....	133
Table of Introits.....	151
Index.....	153

H Y M N A L.



H Y M N A L.

Advent.

"Now it is high time to awake out of sleep, for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."—Rom. xiii. 11.

- 1 CREATOR of the starry height,
Believing hearts' unending Light,
Jesu, Redeemer, bow Thine ear,
Thy suppliants' prayers in pity hear.
2. Thou, grieving that the ancient curse
Should doom to death an universe,
Hast found the medicine, full of grace,
To save and heal a ruined race.
3. As drew the world to evening-tide,
Thou cam'st the Bridegroom of the Bride,
Thou cam'st a lowly Virgin's Son,
The Victim Thou, the spotless One.
4. At Thy dread Name, majestic now,
All knees must bend, all hearts must bow ;
And things celestial Thee shall own,
And things terrestrial, Lord alone.
5. O Thou, Whose coming is with dread,
To judge and doom the quick and dead,
Preserve us, while in time we dwell,
From all the treacherous shafts of hell.
6. To Him Who comes the world to free,
To God the Son, all glory be ;
To God the Father, as is meet,
To God the Blessed Paraclete. Amen..

"O! that Thou wouldest rend the heavens; that Thou wouldest come down."—Isa. lxiv. 1.

"Drop down ye heavens from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness."—Isa. xlv. 8.

2 THE Advent of our God is nigh;
Our longing prayer we raise;
The glorious Gift from heaven on high
We greet with hymns of praise.

2. Nor doth the everlasting Son
Abhor the Virgin's womb:
That we from bondage may be won,
He bears a servant's doom.
3. Gentle and meek He comes; arise,
Sion, behold thy King!
And haste to meet Him, nor despise
The peace He deigns to bring.
4. As Judge He quickly shall appear,
On clouds with lightning riven,
And all His Saints, His members here,
In triumph bear to heaven.
5. Let sins, the brood of night, depart
Before the approaching morn;
Changed the old Adam of the heart,
Christ's image there be born.
6. All praise, while endless ages run,
To Father ever blest,
To Spirit, and eternal Son
In flesh made manifest! Amen.

"For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad."—2 Cor. v. 10.

3 HARK! a clear voice with pealing might
Rebukes the hidden things of night;

Away pale dreams, dim shadows fly ;
Lo, Jesus lightens from on high.

2. Now let the sluggard soul arise,
That, sunk in guilt, and wounded lies ;
All breath of ill dispelling far,
Bright beams the new-born Morning Star.
3. Behold the Lamb, sent down below
Freely to pay the debt we owe ;
O, let us all with tears most due,
For that His dear-bought pardon sue.
4. That, when once more His light unfurl'd
With terror girds the trembling world,
He may not utmost vengeance take,
But shield us for His pity's sake.
5. To Him Who comes the world to free,
To God the Son, all glory be ;
To God the Father, as is meet,
To God the Blessed Paraclete. Amen.

"Behold He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him."—Rev. i 7.

- 4 LO ! He comes with clouds descending,
Once on earth for sinners slain ;
Saints in countless hosts attending,
Swell the triumph of His train.

Alleluia !
Jesus comes with power to reign.
2. Every eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty ;
They who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierc'd and nail'd Him to the tree.

Deeply wailing,
All His foes their Judge shall see.

3. See the Saviour, long expected,
 Now in solemn pomp appear !
 All His saints, by man rejected,
 Rise to meet Him in the air.
 Alleluia !
 Angels, martyrs, all are there !
4. Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,
 High on Thine eternal throne !
 Saviour, take the power and glory,
 Make Thy righteous judgment known !
 Come, Lord Jesu,
 Claim the Kingdom for Thine own ! Amen.
-

"Then shall appear the sign of the Son of Man in heaven."—S. Matt. xxiv. 30.

"That day is a day of wrath, a day of trouble and distress, a day of wasteness and desolation, a day of darkness and gloominess, a day of clouds and thick darkness."—Zeph. i. 15.

- †5 DAY of wrath, that awful day,
 Shall the banner'd Cross display,
 Earth in ashes melt away !
2. O the shrinking, quiv'ring fear,
 When the Judge is drawing near
 To the reckoning stern and clear !
3. At th' unearthly trump's command,
 Heard in graves of ev'ry land,
 All before the Throne must stand.
4. Death and time shall stand aghast,
 And creation, at the blast,
 Rise to answer for the past.

- * 5. Then the volume shall be spread,
And the writing shall be read,
Which shall judge the quick and dead.
- * 6. When the Judge is thron'd on high,
Guilty secrets open lie,
Nought from vengeance then can fly.
- 7. What shall then the sinner plead ?
Who for me will intercede,
When the righteous scarce is freed ?
- 8. King of dreadful Majesty,
Author of salvation free,
Fount of pity, save Thou me.
- 9. Call to mind, O Saviour dear,
How I caused Thy sojourn here,
Lose me not when doom is near.
- 10. Thou wast faint in seeking me,
Thou didst buy me on the tree,
Shall such anguish fruitless be ?
- * 11. Righteous Judge, before the day
When too late for grace to pray,
Cancel what I ne'er can pay.
- * 12. O'er my crimes I guilty groan,
Blush to think what I have done ;
Spare Thy suppliant, Holy One.
- * 13. Her that sinn'd Thy love set free,
Heark'ned to the robber's plea,
Hope vouchsafing e'en to me.
- * 14. Nought of Thee my prayers can claim ;
Jesus is Thy loving name !
Save me from the deathless flame.

* The Stanzas marked thus may be omitted in Singing.

- * 15. Let me with Thy sheep find grace
Sever'd from the guilty race,
On the right appoint my place.
 - * 16. When the lost, confounded, fly,
Doom'd to flames that never die,
Call me with the blest on high.
 - 17. Suppliant, Lord, to Thee I bend,
From the dust my groans ascend,
Care for me at my last end.
 - 18. Day that shall awake the dead,
Day of weeping, day of dread !
Man for judgment must prepare ;
Spare, O God, in mercy spare.
 - 19. Lord all-loving, Jesu blest,
Grant Thine everlasting rest ! Amen.
-

" And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh."—S. Luke, xxi. 28.

- 6 **T**HE Lord shall come, the earth shall quake,
The mountains to their centre shake ;
And, withering from the vault of night,
The stars withdraw their feeble light.
- 2. The Lord shall come ; but not the same.
As once in lowliness He came,
A silent Lamb before His foes,
A weary Man, and full of woes.
- 3. The Lord shall come with angel throng,
And trumpet sounding loud and long ;
The ancient hills shall bow their head,
And ocean's depths give up their dead.

4. Can this be He Who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
Oppress'd by power, and mock'd by pride,
The Nazarene, the Crucified ?
 5. While sinners in despair shall call,
"Rocks hide us, mountains on us fall,"
The saints, ascending from the tomb,
Shall joyful sing, "The Lord is come!"
 6. To Him Who comes the world to free,
To God the Son, all glory be ;
To God the Father, as is meet,
To God the Blessed Paraclete. Amen.
-

"Behold, I send My messenger before Thy face, which shall prepare Thy way before Thee."—S. Luke, vii. 27.

7 ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh :
Awake, and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings from the King of kings.

2. Now cleans'd be every Christian breast,
And furnish'd for so great a Guest !
Yea, let us each our heart prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.
3. For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge, and our sure Reward ;
Without Thy grace our souls must fade,
And wither like a flower decay'd.
4. Stretch forth Thine hand to heal our sore,
And make us rise to fall no more ;
Once more upon Thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.

5. To Him Who comes the world to free,
 To God the Son, all glory be ;
 To God the Father, as is meet,
 To God the Blessed Paraclete. Amen.
-

" Hosanna to the Son of David ; Blessed is He That cometh in the Name of the Lord : Hosanna in the highest."—S. Matt xxi. 9.

8 HOSENNA to the living Lord ;
 Hosanna to th' incarnate Word !
 To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
 Let all the earth Hosanna sing.

2. Thrice holy Lord ! Thine angels cry ;
 Thrice holy Lord ! Thy saints reply ;
 In realms of rest, on earth, around,
 The dead and living swell the sound.
3. O Saviour, with protecting care,
 Abide in this Thy house of prayer,
 Where we Thy promis'd presence claim,
 Assembled in Thy holy Name !
4. But, chiefly in the contrite breast,
 O Jesu, bid Thy Spirit rest,
 And make our inmost soul to be
 A temple pure, and fit for Thee.
5. So, in the last and dreadful day,
 When earth and heav'n shall melt away,
 Thy flock, redeem'd from stain of sin,
 An endless worship shall begin.
6. To Him Who comes the world to free,
 To God the Son, all glory be ;
 To God the Father, as is meet,
 To God the Blessed Paraclete. Amen.

S. LUKE, iv. 18, 19.

- 9** HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes !
 The Saviour promis'd long ;
 Let ev'ry heart exult with joy,
 And ev'ry voice be song !
2. He comes the pris'ners to release,
 In Satan's bondage held ;
 The gates of brass before Him burst,
 The iron fetters yield.
3. He comes, the broken heart to bind,
 The contrite soul to cure ;
 And with the treasures of His grace
 T' enrich the humble poor.
4. Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
 Thine Advent shall proclaim ;
 And earth and heav'n shall join to sing
 The glories of Thy Name.
5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom we adore,
 Be glory ; as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

ANTHEMS FOR THE CLOSE OF THE ADVENT SEASON.*

1.

- 10** O WISDOM, Who o'er earth below
 Forth from the mouth of God didst flow,
 Draw nigh and help us when we call,
 And strongly, sweetly order all :
 The path of prudence teach, that we
 May dwell eternally with Thee. Amen.

* For the days before Christmas, each day one, commencing 16th December.

2.

RULER and Lord, draw nigh, draw nigh !
Who to Thy flock on Sinai
 Didst give, of ancient times, Thy Law,
 In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
 Draw nigh, draw nigh, with us to dwell,
 And save, O God, Thine Israel. Amen.

3.

O ROD of Jesse's stem, arise,
And save us from our enemies ;
 And set us free from Satan's chains,
 And from the pit with all its pains.
 Draw nigh, draw nigh, with us to dwell,
 In haste to save Thine Israel. Amen.

4.

KEY of the house of David, come !
Reopen Thou our heavenly home,
 Make safe the way that we must go,
 And close the paths that lead below.
 Draw nigh, draw nigh, with us to dwell,
 And save us, Lord, from sin and hell. Amen.

5.

O MORNING Star, arise, draw nigh,
To give us comfort from on high ;
 Drive Thou away the gloom of night,
 And pierce the clouds, and bring us light.
 Draw nigh, draw nigh, with us to dwell,
 In mercy save Thine Israel. Amen.

6.

SHESPERD and Prince of David's fold,
Whose goings forth have been of old,
 From days of God's eternity,
 Who wert, and art, and aye shalt be,

Draw nigh, draw nigh, to judge the right,
And stand and feed Thine own with might. Amen.

7.

O THOU on Whom the Gentiles wait,
Who midst the nations shalt be great,—
Thy Church's chief and Corner-stone,—
Who in Thyself hast made all one;
O, come and save, for Thine own sake,
Mankind whom Thou of dust didst make ! Amen.

8.

DRAW nigh, draw nigh, Emmanuel,
And loose Thy captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice ! rejoice ! Emmanuel
Comes now to thee, O Israel. Amen.

Christmas Tide.

CHRISTMAS-EVE.

"When the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth His Son, made of a woman."—Gal. iv. 4.

- 11 L ORD of all, Thy Glory veiling,
Infant Saviour of the earth,
Let pure hearts with love unfailing
Celebrate Thy wondrous Birth.
2. Loving Shepherd, night descending
Calls us soon to needful sleep,
But Thou still, Thy flock defending,
From the wolf wilt guard Thy sheep.
3. From the bosom of a mother,
Thou, like us, didst nurture find,

Be Thou then our elder Brother,
And Protector ever kind.

4. Hail the Day-Spring of salvation !
 Virgin-born, to Thee be praise ;
 Father, Thine be adoration ;
 Spirit, Thine through endless days ! Amen.

S. LUKE, ii. 8-15.

12 WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks
 by night,
 All seated on the ground,
 The angel of the Lord came down,
 And glory shone around

2. Fear not, said he (for mighty dread
 Had seiz'd their troubled mind),
 Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 To you and all mankind.
3. To you, in David's town, this day
 Is born of David's line
 The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord ; -
 And this shall be the sign :
4. The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
 To human view display'd,
 All meanly wrapt in swathing-bands,
 And in a manger laid.
5. Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
 Appear'd a shining throng
 Of angels, praising God, and thus
 Address'd their joyful song :
6. All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace ;
 Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men
 Begin, and never cease ! Amen.

CHRISTMAS DAY, &c.

"Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given, and His Name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace."—Isa. ix. 6.

- 13** HARK ! the herald Angels sing,
 "Glory to the new-born King,
 "Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 "God and sinners reconcil'd !"
 Joyful all ye nations rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies ;
 With th' angelic host proclaim,
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem."
- 2 Christ, by highest heav'n ador'd !
 Christ, the everlasting Lord !
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb !
 Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see ;
 Hail th' incarnate Deity !
 Pleas'd as Man with men to dwell,
 Jesus, our Emmanuel.
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace !
 Hail the Sun of Righteousness !
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Ris'n with healing in His wings.
 Mild He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth ! Amen.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass."—S. Luke, ii. 15.

- 14** O COME all ye faithful,
 Joyfully triumphant,

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem ;
 Come and behold Him

Born the King of angels ;

O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord !

2. God of God,
 Light of Light,

Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb ;

Very God,

Begotten, not created :

O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord !

3. Sing, choirs of Angels,
 Sing in exultation ;

Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above ;

Glory to God

In the Highest !

O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord !

4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
 Born this happy morning ;

Jesu, to Thee be glory given,
 Word of the Father

Late in flesh appearing ;

O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord !

Amen.

"He made Himself of no reputation, and took upon Him
 the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men."
 —Philip. ii. 7.

15 FROM far sunrise at early morn
 To earth's remotest ring,
 Of Mary, Virgin-Mother, born,
 All praise to Christ, our King !

2. He comes, the world's blest Maker see
 In servile guise array'd,
 By flesh our sin-bound flesh to free,
 And save the souls He made.

3. Abhorring not the hay-strewn shed,
 In manger, lo ! He lies ;
 An Infant at the breast is fed,
 Who stills creation's cries.
 4. The heav'nly hosts His Birthday keep,
 The angels round Him sing,
 The shepherds view with wonder deep
 Earth's Shepherd, Lord, and King !
 5. Jesu, the everlasting Son,
 To Thee all glory be ;
 With Father, Spirit, Three in One,
 Through all eternity. Amen.
-

"O sing unto the Lord a new song ; for He hath done mar-vellous things"—Ps xcviij. 1.

- 16 **H**Igh let us swell our tuneful notes,
 And join th' angelic throng ;
 For angels no such love have known
 To wake a joyful song.
2. Good-will to sinful man is shown,
 And peace on earth is giv'n ;
 For, lo ! th' incarnate Saviour comes
 With light and life from heav'n.
3. Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
 His rising beams adorn ;
 Let heav'n and earth in concert sing,
 "To us a Child is born !"
4. "Glory to God" in highest strains,
 In highest worlds be paid ;
 His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
 And in our lives display'd ! Amen.

"When He bringeth in the first begotten into the world,
He saith, And let all the angels of God worship Him."—
Heb. i. 6.

- 17.** *A* NGELS from the realms of glory,
 Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;
 Ye who sang creation's story,
 Now proclaim Messiah's birth :
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King !
2. Shepherds in the field abiding,
 Watching o'er your flocks by night !
 God with man is now residing,
 Round you shines the heavenly light :
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King !
3. Saints before the altar bending,
 Watching long in hope and fear :
 Suddenly the Lord descending,
 In His Temple shall appear :
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King ! Amen.

"He came unto His own, and His own received Him not."
—S. John, i. 11.

- 18** *O* SAVIOUR, Whom this holy morn
 Gave to our world below ;
 To mortal want and labour born,
 And more than mortal woe !
2. Incarnate Word, by every grief,
 By each temptation tried ;
 Who lived to yield our woes relief,
 And to redeem us died !

3. If gaily clothed and richly fed,
In dangerous wealth we dwell,
Remind us of Thy manger-bed,
And lowly cottage cell.
4. If, pressed by poverty severe,
In anxious want we pine,
O may Thy Spirit whisper near,
How poor a lot was Thine !
5. Throughout this changeful earthly scene,
From sin preserve us free ;
With us Thou hast a Mourner been,
May we rejoice with Thee !
6. All glory to the Three in One,
The God of joy and peace,
Who comforts those that trust in Him,
And bids their sorrows cease. Amen.

S. Stephen's Day.

"Stephen, a man full of faith and of the Holy Ghost."—
Acts vi. 5.

- 19 JESU, Lord, Thy praise we sing !
Thou, the martyrs' Crown and King,
Who dost raise above the skies
All who earth and sin despise ;
Hear us now, and, as we tell
How Thy martyr Stephen fell,
Grant the prayer Thy servants pray,
Wash our stain of guilt away !
2. 'Twas Thy Spirit from above
Fill'd his heart with strength and love ;
First to own his Lord in death,
First to gain the crown of faith ;

Gazing upward to the skies,
 With his parting breath he cries,
 " Jesu, Lord, my soul receive,
 Jesu, Lord, my foes forgive !"

3. Lord, for him Thy Name we bless ;
 Grant to us like holiness :
 May we ever live to Thee,
 And in death have victory !
 Then through ages all along,
 This shall be our endless song,
 Praise the Father, and the Son,
 And the Spirit, Three in One ! Amen.

S. John the Evangelist's Day.

"I, John, who also am your brother and companion in tribulation and in the kingdom and patience of Jesus Christ, was in the isle that is called Patmos."

"He signified it by His angel unto His servant John: who bare record of the word of God, and of the testimony of Jesus Christ, and of all things that he saw."—Rev. i. 9, 1, 2.

- 20 A N exile for the Faith
 Of his incarnate Lord,
 Beyond the stars, beyond all space,
 His soul unprison'd soar'd :
2. There saw in glory Him
 Who liveth, and was dead ;
 There Juda's Lion, and the Lamb
 That for our ransom bled :
3. There of the Kingdom learnt
 The mysteries sublime,
 How, sown in martyrs' blood, the Faith
 Should spread from clime to clime.
4. There the new City, bath'd
 In her dear Spouse's light,

Pure seat of bliss, his spirit saw,
And gloried in the sight.

- 5 Now to the Lamb's clear fount,
To drink of life their fill,
He calleth all ;—O Lord, in me
This blessed thirst instil.
- 6 To Jesus, Virgin-born,
Praise with the Father be,
Praise to the Blessed Comforter,
Through all eternity. Amen.
-

The Holy Innocents' Day:

"These were redeemed from among men, being the first-fruits unto God and to the Lamb."—Rev. xiv. 4.

- 21 EARLY flowers of martyrdom !
Whom the ruthless sword hath torn
On the threshold of the morn,
Rosebuds by the whirlwind shorn !
2. First to meet for Christ their doom,
Victims sweet and childlike, they,
With their palms and chaplets gay,
'Neath the very altar play.
3. What avails their early tomb ?
Tears by childless mothers pour'd ?
ONE escapes the tyrant's sword,
Mary's offspring, Christ the Lord !
4. Thus, the type of Him to come,
Born a fallen race to free,
Moses sav'd from Pharaoh see .
By the arm of Deity !

5. Jesu, born of Virgin's womb,
 Father, Spirit, One and Three,
 Sing we glory unto Thee,
 Sing we everlastingly. Amen.
-

"Except ye be converted and become as little children,
 ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."—S. Matt.
 xviii. 3.

- 22** **G**LORY to Thee, O Lord !
 Who, from this world of sin,
 By the fierce Herod's ruthless sword
 Those precious ones didst win.
2. Glory to Thee, O Lord !
 For now, all grief unknown,
 They wait in patience their reward,
 The martyrs' heavenly crown.
3. Baptiz'd in their own blood,
 Earth's untried perils o'er,
 They pass'd unconsciously the flood,
 And safely gain'd the shore.
4. Glory to Thee ! for all
 The ransom'd infant band,
 Who since that hour have heard Thy call, .
 And reached the quiet land.
5. O, that our hearts within,
 Like theirs, were pure and bright ;
 O, that as free from wilful sin
 We shrank not from Thy sight !
6. Lord, help us every hour
 Thy cleansing grace to claim ;
 In life to glorify Thy power,
 In death to praise Thy name. Amen.

The Circumcision.

"There is none other Name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved."—Acts, iv. 12.

23 'TIS for conquering kings to gain
 Glory o'er their myriads slain ;
 Jesu, Thy more glorious strife
 Hath restor'd a world to life.

2. Other Name hath none been giv'n.
 Unto mortals under heav'n,
 Which can make the dead to rise,
 And exalt them to the skies.
3. What the Lord so hardly wrought,
 What His Blood so dearly bought,
 That salvation, mortals say !
 Shall we madly cast away ?
4. Rather, gladly for that Name
 Bear the Cross, endure the shame ;
 Joyfully for Him to die
 Is not death, but victory.
5. Jesu, Thou dost condescend
 To be called the sinners' Friend ;
 Ours then it shall always be
 Thus to make our boast of Thee,
6. Glory to the Father be,
 Glory, Blessed Son, to Thee ;
 Glory to the Holy Ghost ;
 Prais'd by men and heav'nly host ! Amen.

"And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcision of the child, His Name was called Jesus."—S. Luke, ii. 21.

24 NOW ancient shadows flee ;
 Let night and terror cease ;

Thy God, O earth, now makes with thee
A covenant of peace.

2. He, Who is Light of Light,
The true unclouded Sun,
Bleeds to remove sad nature's blight,
And tells His woes begun.
3. He takes that sacred Name,
At which we bend the knee ;
Jesus ! Who from heaven's glory came
To save and set us free !
4. To Him Who so much bore,
To gain for sinners grace,
With Father, Spirit, evermore,
Praise from the ransom'd race. Amen.

"In Whom also ye are circumcised with the circumcision made without hands."—Col. ii. 11

- 25** THE year begins with Thee,
And Thou begin'st with woe,
To let the world of sinners see,
That blood for sin must flow.

2. Thine infant cries, O Lord,
Thy tears upon the breast,
Are not enough; the legal sword
Must do its stern behest.
3. Like sacrificial wine
Pour'd on a victim's head,
Are those few precious drops of Thine,
Now first to offering led.
4. Now of Thy love we deem
As of an ocean vast,
Mounting in tides against the stream
Of ages gone and past.

5. Both theirs and ours Thou art,
 As we and they are Thine ;
 Kings, prophets, patriarchs, all have part
 Along the sacred line.
6. To Him Who so much bore,
 To gain for sinners grace
 With Father, Spirit, evermore,
 Praise from the ransom'd race. Amen.
-

"For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday,
 seeing that is past as a watch in the night."—Ps. xc. 4.

- 26 O GOD, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Our shelter from the stormy blast,
 And our eternal home !
2. Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
 Still may we dwell secure :
 Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
 And our defence is sure.
3. Before the mountains rose on high,
 Or earth received its frame,
 Thou art from all eternity,
 To endless years the same.
4. A thousand ages in Thy sight,
 Are like an ev'ning gone ;
 Short as the watch that ends the night,
 Before the rising sun.
5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away ;
 They pass forgotten, as a dream
 Flies at the op'ning day.

6. O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be Thon our guard while life shall last,
 And our eternal home ! Amen.

The Epiphany.

" And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda : for out of thee shall come a Governor, That shall rule My people Israel "—S. Matt. ii. 6.

27 BETHLEHEM ! of noblest cities
 None can now with thee compare ;
 First in Thee the Lord from heaven.
 Did our fleshly nature wear.

2. Fairer than the sun at morning
 Was the star that told His birth ;
 To the lands their God announcing,
 Hid beneath a form of earth.

3. By its beaming lustre guided,
 Sages from the East appear ;
 Prostrate now their gifts they offer,
 Incense, gold, and myrrh they bear.

4. Offerings these of mystic meaning !
 Incense doth the God disclose ;
 Gold a Royal Child proclaimeth ;
 Myrrh a future tomb foreshows.

5. Holy Jesu, in Thy brightness
 To the Gentile world display'd ;
 With the Father and the Spirit,
 Endless praise to Thee be paid ! Amen.

" Now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face."—1 Cor. xiii. 12.

28 O THOU, Who by a star didst guide
 The wise men on their way,

Until it came and stood beside
The place where Jesus lay !

2. Though by a star Thou dost not lead
Thy servants now below ;
Yet Thy good Spirit, when they need,
Will guide them as they go.
3. Though now we know Thee but in part,
'Tis written in Thy word,
That blessed are the pure in heart,
For they shall see the Lord.
4. O Saviour give, as then, Thy grace
To seek Thee, pure in heart ;
That we may see Thee face to face
Hereafter, as Thou art !
5. O Holy Blessed Three in One,
To us Thy light be given,
That we the paths of death may shun,
And keep the way to heaven. Amen.

"I am the Light of the world."—S. John, viii. 12.

- 29 **L**IIGHT of the anxious heart,
Jesu, Thy suppliants cheer ;
Bid Thou the gloom of guilt depart
And shed Thy brightness here.
2. Happy the man whose breast
Is fit abode for Thee,
Sweet Light that with the pure wilt rest,
For they their God shall see.
3. Brightness of God above,
Light of the world below,
Within our hearts implant Thy love,
That we that Light may know.

4. To lowly minds reveal'd
 Our Saviour we adore ;
 Like tribute to the Father yield,
 And Spirit evermore ! Amen.

"And He went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them."—S. Luke, ii. 51.

- 30** IN stature grows the heav'nly Child
 With death before His eyes ;
 A Lamb unblemish'd, undefil'd,
 Prepar'd for sacrifice.

2. The Son of God His glory hides
 With parents mean and poor ;
 And He, Who made the heav'ns, abides
 In dwelling-place obscure.

3. Those mighty hands that rule the sky
 No earthly toil refuse,
 And He, Who set the stars on high,
 A humble trade pursues. S. Mark,
vi. 8.

4. He Whom the choirs of angels praise,
 At Whose command they fly,
 His earthly parents now obeys,
 And lays His glory by.

5. O Blessed Jesu ! Who Thyself
 To loving hearts hast shown,
 Thee with the Father evermore,
 And Holy Ghost, we own. Amen.

"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."—Cant. i. 3.

- 31** THY sweet remembrance, Lord, imparts
 Serenest joy to faithful hearts :
 But far above all sweetest things,
 The sweetness that Thy presence brings.

2. What song so tuneful to the ear,
What earthly sound so sweet to hear,
What thought can such delight supply,
As Jesus, Son of God Most High ?
3. Jesu, the contrite spirit's Stay,
And Refuge in the evil day ;
To those that seek Thee ever kind,
But O, what joy to those that find !
4. No tongue can speak, no thought conceive,
Nor they who have not known believe ;
The heart that feels alone can tell
What 'tis in Jesus' love to dwell.
5. Then, Jesu, while on earth we tread,
Thy love within our bosoms shed ;
And be, dear Lord, when time is o'er,
Our Crown of glory evermore. Amen.

"A Name which is above every name."—Phil. ii. 9.

- 32** O Jesu, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renown'd,
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In Whom all joys are found !
2. When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.
 3. O Jesu, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire.
 4. May all confess Thy glorious Name,
Thy wondrous love adore ;

And seeking Thee, their hearts inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5. Thee may our tongues for ever bless ;
Thee may we love alone ;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own. Amen.
-

"For My memorial is sweeter than honey, and Mine inheritance than the honey comb. They that eat Me shall yet be hungry, and they that drink Me shall yet be thirsty."—
Ecclias. xxiv. 20, 21.

- *33 O JESU, Thou the Glory art
Of angel worlds above ;
Thy Name is music to the heart,
Entrancing it with love.
2. Celestial Sweetness unalloyed,
Who eat Thee, hunger still ;
Who drink of Thee, still feel a void,
Which none but Thou can fill.
 3. Jesu, in mercy hear the sighs
Which unto Thee we send ;
To Thee our inmost spirit cries,
Our Life, our Hope, our End !
 4. Stay with us, Lord, and with Thy light
Illume the soul's abyss ;
Dispel the darkness of our night,
And fill the world with bliss.
 5. O blessed Jesu, Who Thyself
To loving hearts hast shown,
Thee, with the Father evermore,
And Holy Ghost, we own. Amen.

* For an Evening Service.

" Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other Name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved"—Acts, iv. 12.

34 JESUS! Name of wondrous Love,
Name all other names above !

Name, at which must every knee
Bow in deep humility !

2. Jesus ! Name decreed of old,
With the gracious tidings told
To the Virgin's wondering ear,
When the Angel calmed her fear.
3. Only Name beneath the heav'n,
That to mortal man is giv'n,
Whereby he, to sin enslav'd,
Bursts his fetters and is sav'd !
4. Jesus ! Name of wondrous Love,
Human Name of God above !
Pleading only this, we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee !
5. All who dwell beneath the sky,
Praise the Name of God most high ;
Glorify, ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

" He arose and rebuked the winds and the sea ; and there was a great calm."—S. Matt. viii. 26.

35 THE Twelve were mute with awe and dread,
And baffled in their skill ;

But ONE was there Who rose and said
To wind and waves, " Be still ! "

2. He spake : the tempest, at His word,
Fled from the troubled sky ;

- The raging billows knew their Lord,
And fell beneath His eye.
3. So, Jesu, midst the tempest dark
Be present still to save ;
Bring succour to the labouring bark,
Rebuke the rising wave.
 4. Still, 'mid the wild and wintry gale,
When Death rides o'er the sea,
And strength and earthly daring fail,
May safety come from Thee.
 5. And, O, when anger, envy, pride,
Our bosoms frail would fill,
Lord, quell Thou passion's raging tide,
And bid the storm be still.
 6. To Thee, in glory manifest,
Thou Lord of winds and sea,
With Father and with Spirit blest,
High laud for ever be ! Amen.
-

"The harvest is the end of the world ; and the reapers are the angels. The Son of Man shall send forth His angels, and they shall gather out of His kingdom all things that offend, and them which do iniquity."—S. Matt. xiii. 39-41.

- 36** THE angel comes, he comes to reap
The harvest of the Lord ;
O'er all the earth, with fatal sweep,
Wide waves his flaming sword.
2. And who are they in sheaves to bide
The fire of vengeance bound ?
The tares, whose rank luxuriant pride
Chok'd the fair crop around.

3. And who are they reserv'd in store
God's treasure-house to fill ?
The wheat, a hundredfold that bore
Amid surrounding ill.
4. O King of mercy, give us power
The fiery wrath to flee ;
In Thy destroying angel's hour
O gather us to Thee.
5. To Jesus, Judge of quick and dead,
All glory now be giv'n ;
The Son of Man, the Church's Head,
The First in earth and heav'n ! Amen..

Septuagesima.

"I heard a great voice of much people in heaven, saying, Alleluia; Salvation, and glory, and honour, and power, unto the Lord our God; for true and righteous are His judgments; . . . And again they said, Alleluia."—Rev. xix. 1—3.

- 37 A LLELUIA, song of sweetness,
Voice of joy, eternal lay ;
Alleluia is the anthem
Of the Choirs in Heavenly day,
Which the Angels sing, abiding
In the House of God alway.
2. Alleluia, Salem, Mother,
'Tis thy song of gladness deep ;
Alleluia, in thy mansions
Strain so joyous ne'er can sleep ;
Exiled here by Babel's rivers,
We must needs sit down and weep..
3. Alleluia we deserve not
Here to chant for evermore ;
Alleluia our transgressions

Bid us now for grief give o'er ;
 For the holy time is coming
 When our sins we must deplore.

4. Trinity of endless glory,
 Hear Thy people as they cry ;
 Grant us all to keep Thy Easter
 In our Home beyond the sky,
 There to Thee our Alleluia
 Singing everlasting. Amen.

"All have sinned and come short of the glory of God."—
 Rom. iii. 23.

- 38** MAKER of earth, to Thee alone
 Perpetual rest belongs,
 And angel choirs around Thy throne,
 May pour their endless songs.

2. But we, a sinless race no more,
 And doom'd to toil and pain—
 Can we upon an alien shore
 Echo the heav'nly strain ?
3. Father, Whose promise binds Thee still
 To heal the suppliant throng,
 Grant us to mourn the deeds of ill
 That banish us so long ;
4. And, mourning, grant us faith to rest
 Upon Thy love and care,
 Till Thou restore us, with the blest
 The song of heav'n to share.
5. Thy new creation, Lord, direct,
 Till fixed above secure ;
 O Father, from its foes protect ;
 O cleanse it, Spirit pure. Amen.

Sexagesima.

"We according to His promise look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness."—2 Pet. iii. 13.

- 39** **T**O crown that perfect bliss of Thine,
Creation nought can give;
Yet issuing from Thy secret shrine,
Thou bid'st a world to live.
2. The morning stars together sing,
The sons of God rejoice,
For earth and skies to being spring
At Thy creating Voice.
3. But while so fair to outward view
Arose the earth and skies,
A fairer world Thy will foreknew
Hereafter to arise.
4. Its Maker Christ, our Lord and God,
Its frame His truth and grace,
And, far as foot of man hath trod,
It finds a resting place.
5. And soon, its earthly travail o'er,
"Twill hear His loving call,
And rise to dwell for evermore
With Him the Lord of all.
6. Thy new creation, Lord, direct,
Till fixed above secure;
O Father, from its foes protect;
O cleanse it, Spirit pure. Amen.

"The seed is the word of God."—S Luke, viii. 11.

- 40** **A**LMIGHTY God, Thy word is cast
Like seed into the ground :

- Now let the dew of Heaven descend,
And plenteous fruits abound.
2. Let not the foe of Christ and man
 This holy seed remove ;
But give it root in every heart,
 To bring forth fruits of love.
 3. Let not the world's deceitful cares
 The rising plant destroy ;
But let it yield a hundredfold,
 The fruits of peace and joy.
 4. Where'er the precious seed is sown,
 Thy quick'ning grace bestow ;
That all whose souls the truth receive
 Its saving power may know.
 5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God Whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

Quinquagesima.

"And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three ; but the greatest of these is charity."—1 Cor. xiii. 13.

- 41 SUPREME Disposer of the heart,
 Thou, since the world began,
With heavenly grace hast sanctified
 And cheer'd the heart of man.
2. Here Faith and Hope, and Love, unite
 To lift the soul above ;
And there where we shall live for aye,
 The chiefest grace is Love !
3. O, holy Love, unfading Light,
 O, shall it ever be,

That after all our sorrows here,
Thy Sabbath we shall see ?

4. Here yet a while with many a tear
The precious seed we sow ;
There hope to see the promis'd fruits,
The harvest of our woe.
5. O holy Three, One God of might,
Thy present gifts increase ;
And crown them in the world to come
With endless joy and peace. Amen.

Lent.

" Let the priests, the ministers of the Lord, weep between the porch and the altar."—Joel, ii. 17.

- 42 THE solemn season on us calls
A holy fast to keep ;
And now within the temple's walls
Let priest and people weep.
2. But vain all outward sign of grief,
And vain the form of pray'r,
Unless the heart implore relief,
And penitence be there.
3. We smite the breast, we weep in vain,
In vain in ashes mourn,
Unless with penitential pain
The smitten soul be torn.
4. O holy Judge, O God, relent,
The sword uplifted stay,
And grant a season to repent,
And teach our hearts to pray.
- 5 Great Three in One, Thy Name we bless,
Thy praises ever sing,

O grant that fruits of righteousness
From Lenten tears may spring !

"Turn ye even to Me, with all your heart, and with fast-
ing, and with weeping, and with mourning."—Joel, ii. 12.

- 43** THOU gracious Author of our days,
 O may Thine ears be bent
Unto the mournful prayer we raise
 In this our fast of Lent.
2. Thou, Searcher of our hearts, dost know
 How vile and weak we be ;
But, Lord, Thy pard'ning mercy show ;
 And draw us back to Thee.
3. Much have we sinn'd, but we confess,
 And all our faults deplore ;
O, for the praise of Thy great Name,
 Our fainting souls restore.
4. And grant us, while by care we strive
 The body to control,
To fast from all that nurtures sin,
 And purify the soul.
5. Great Three in One, Thy Name we bless,
 Thy praises ever sing,
O grant that fruits of righteousness
 From Lenten tears may spring ! Amen.

"Enter not into judgment with Thy servant; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified."—Ps. cxliii. 2.

- 44** O LORD, turn not Thy face from me
 Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
 Before Thy mercy gate :

2. A gate which opens wide to those
That do lament their sin :
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.
 3. O call me not to strict account
Of all my actions here ;
For then I know right well, O Lord !
Most vile I shall appear.
 4. O Lord, I need not to repeat
What now I beg and crave ;
For Thou dost know before I ask
The boon which I would have.
 5. Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is my only prayer ;
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
O, in Thy mercy, spare ! Amen.
-

"I am the Light of the world."—S. John, viii. 12.

- 45*** O CHRIST! Thou art our Light! our Day!
Thy beams chase night's dark shades away,
Who art Thyself the very Light
Thou sheddest, ever blest and bright!
2. Most holy Lord! we pray Thy power
May shield us in the midnight hour ;
O give us calm repose in Thee,
A quiet night from terrors free.
 3. May deadly slumber ne'er oppress,
No secret foes our souls distress,
Nor Satan's wiles the flesh allure,
And make us in Thy sight impure.

* For an Evening Service.

4. Grant while our eyes light slumber take,
Our hearts to Thee be still awake ;
May Thy right hand protect and free
Thy servants who confide in Thee.
5. Be Thou our Guardian, to repel
The Tempter, and his malice quell ;
Thy people lead and guide for good,
The purchase of Thy precious blood.
6. The soul's dark gloom, O Lord, dispel,
And fit us in Thy Light to dwell :
Hear us who pray, O Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One ! Amen.

"Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me ; for my soul trusteth in Thee : yea, in the shadow of Thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast"—
Ps. lvii. 1.

46 LORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere it pass from us away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

2. Holy Jesu ! grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.
3. Prayer's full spirit on us pour,
While we kneel at mercy's door,
Ere it close for evermore.
4. By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,
5. By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.
6. 'Neath Thy Cross let us have place,

Lest we lose this day of grace,
Nor for ever see Thy face.

7. Lord, Thy love shall stand alone ;
And that love shall then be known
By the mercy Thou hast shown ! Amen

"My grace is sufficient for thee."—2 Cor. xii. 9.

- 47 O help us, Lord, each hour of need
Thy heav'nly succour give ;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.
2. O, help us, when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore ;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O, help us, Lord, the more.
3. O, help us through the prayer of faith,
More firmly to believe ;
For still the more Thy servant hath,
The more shall he receive.
4. O, help us, Jesu, from on high ;
We know no help but Thee ;
O, help us so to live and die,
As Thine in heav'n to be ! Amen.

"Thou, O God, art my Refuge and my merciful God."—Ps. lxx 17.

- 48 JESU ! Refuge of my soul !
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the waters near me roll,
While the tempest still is high ;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past ;

Safe into the haven guide,
O, receive my soul at last !

2. Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
Leave me not, good Lord, alone,
Still support and comfort me !
All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my fears to Thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin :
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee ;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity ! Amen.

"A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise"—Ps. li. 17.

- 49 L ORD, when we bend before Thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to hate the sins we own,
And shun what we deplore.
2. Our contrite spirits, pitying, see,
True penitence impart,
And let a healing ray from Thee
Pour hope on ev'ry heart.
3. When our responsive tongues essay
Their grateful songs to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay,
And rise to Thee in praise.

4. When we disclose our wants in prayer,
 May we our wills resign,
 And not a wish or thought be there
 Which is not wholly Thine.
 5. In meek submission to Thy will
 Let ev'ry prayer arise ;
 And teach us, Lord, 'tis goodness still,
 That grants it, or denies.
 6. Great Three in One, Thy Name we bless,
 Thy praises ever sing,
 O grant that fruits of righteousness
 From Lenten tears may spring ! Amen.
-

"For it became Him, for Whom are all things, and by Whom are all things, in bringing many sons unto glory, to make the Captain of their salvation perfect through sufferings."—Heb. ii. 10.

- 50 SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
 Low we bend th' adoring knee ;
 When, repentant, to the skies
 Scarce we lift our weeping eyes ;
 O, by all Thy pains and woe,
 Suffered once for man below :—
 Bending from Thy throne on high,
 Hear our solemn Litany !
2. By Thy Birth and early years,
 By Thy Life of want and tears,
 By Thy Fasting and distress
 In the lonely wilderness,
 By Thy Vict'ry in the hour
 Of the subtle Tempter's power ;—
 Jesu ! look with pitying eye,
 Hear our solemn Litany !

3. By the sacred grief that wept
O'er the grave where Laz'rus slept ;
By the bitter Tears that flow'd
Over Salem's lov'd abode ;
By the anguish'd Sigh that told
Treason lurk'd within Thy fold ;—
From Thy seat above the sky
Hear our solemn Litany !
4. By Thine Agony of grief,
By Thy Pleading for relief,
By the Purple Robe of scorn,
By Thy Wounds, Thy Crown of Thorn,
Cross and Passion, Pangs and Cries,
By Thy perfect Sacrifice ;—
Jesu ! look with pitying eye,
Hear our solemn Litany !
5. By Thy deep expiring Groan,
By the seal'd Sepulchral Stone,
By the Vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God ;—
O, from earth to heav'n restor'd,
Mighty re-ascended Lord !
Prince and Saviour ! hear the cry
Of our solemn Litany ! Amen.

"Obedient unto death, even the death of the Cross."—
Phil. ii. 8.

- 51 IN the Lord's atoning grief
Be our rest and sweet relief;
Store we deep in heart's recess
All the shame and bitterness.
2. Thorns, and Cross, and nails, and lance,
Wounds our treasure that enhance,

Vinegar, and gall, and reed,
And the pang His soul that freed ;—

3. These shall ghostly strength restore,
Make our hearts with love run o'er,
In our souls plant virtue's root,
And mature its glorious fruit.
4. Crucified, we Thee adore,
Thee with all our hearts implore,
Us with saintly bands unite
In the realms of heav'nly light.
5. Christ, by faithless hands betrayed,
Christ, for us a captive made,
Christ, upon the bitter tree
Slain for man, be praise to Thee ! Amen

PASSION-TIDE.

" God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Gal. vi. 14.

- 52 THE Royal Banners forward go ;
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow,
Where He in Flesh, our flesh Who made,
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.
2. Where deep for us the spear was dyed,
Life's torrent rushing from His side,
To wash us in that precious flood
Where mingled Water flow'd and Blood.
3. Whom prophets sang in heav'nly strain,
A King that should for ever reign,
Behold upon His purple Throne—
Let all the earth His sceptre own !
4. Behold the Tree of life and light;
The Tree with royal purple bright ;

Elect, on whose triumphal breast
Those holy limbs should find their rest :

5. On whose dear arms, so widely flung,
The weight of this world's ransom hung ;
The price of human kind to pay,
And spoil the Spoiler of his prey.
 6. To Thee, Eternal Three in One,
Let homage meet by all be done ;
Whom by the Cross Thou dost restore,
Preserve and govern evermore ! Amen.
-

"Behold, I will stand before thee there npon the rock in Horeb; and thou shalt smite the rock, and there shall come water out of it, that the people may drink. And Moses did so in the sight of the elders of Israel."—Exod. xvii. 6.

"One of the soldiers with a spear pierced His side, and forthwith came thereout Blood and Water."—S. John, xix. 34.

53 **R**OCK of Ages ! cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee ;
 Let the Water and the Blood,
 From Thy side a bounteous flood,
 Be of sin the double cure ;
 Save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Nothing in my hand I bring,
 Only to Thy Cross I cling :
 Should my tears for ever flow,
 Should my zeal no languor know,
 All for sin could not atone ;
 Thou must save, and Thou alone.
3. While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eyelids close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne ;—
 Rock of Ages ! cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

4. Praise and honour without end
 God the Father's Name attend ;
 God the Son be glorified,
 Who for man's redemption died ;
 Equal adoration be,
 Blessed Comforter, to Thee. Amen.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Gal. vi. 14.

- 54** **W**HEN I survey the wondrous Cross
 On which the Prince of Glory died,
 My richest gain I count but loss,
 And pour contempt on all my pride.
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 Save in the Cross of Christ, my God ;
 All the vain things that charm me most
 I sacrifice them to His Blood.
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down ;
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 That were an off'ring far too small ;
 Love so amazing, so divine,
 Demands my life, my soul, my all ! Amen.

SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER.

"And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David; Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest."—S. Matt. xxi. 9.

- 55** **G**LORY, praise, and honour be,
 Christ, our Lord, alone to Thee—
 Thee to Whom, their heav'nly King,
 Children loud Hosannas sing.

2. Thee the sons of Salem greet,
Thee with palms go forth to meet,
Thee with hymn, and prayer, and vow,
We rejoice to welcome now.
3. On Thy road to suff'ring they
Sought the meed of praise to pay ;
We upraise, O Lord, to Thee,
High enthron'd, our melody.
4. Ours be conquest pure and calm,
Lifted hearts our boughs of palm ;
While our voices sing to Thee
This our song of victory.
5. Honour, glory, love, and praise,
Be, through never-ending days,
To the Father and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One ! Amen.

"He was taken from prison and from judgment."—Isa.
iii. 8.

56 FROM judgment taken, lo, beneath
His own Cross faintly bending,
Jesus, true Isaac, to His death
Is wearily ascending.

2. And now, His hands and feet pierc'd through,
Upon the Cross they raise Him,
Where even now, in distant view,
The eye of faith surveys Him.
3. O wondrous love, that God most high
For man was pleas'd to cherish !
His sinless Son He gave to die,
That sinners might not perish.
4. Our sin's pollution to remove
His Blood was ask'd and given :

So mighty was the Saviour's love,
So great the wrath of Heaven.

5. Yea, 'tis the Cross that breaks the rod,
And chain of condemnation,
And makes a league 'twixt man and God
For our entire salvation.
 6. O praise the Father, praise the Son,
The Lamb for sinners given,
And Holy Ghost, through Whom alone
Our hearts are rais'd to Heaven. Amen.
-

"Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow."—Lam. i. 12.

- 57 G O to dark Gethsemane,
Ye who feel the Tempter's power ;
There your Saviour's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour !
Turn not from His griefs away,
Learn of Him to watch and pray.

2. See Him in the Judgment-hall,
Bound, and beaten, and arraign'd ;
O, the wormwood and the gall !
O, the pangs His soul sustain'd !
Ye that suffer shame or loss
Learn of Christ to bear the Cross.
3. Calvary's mournful hill ascend,
There see grace and justice meet,
Proof of love that knows no end,
God's own Sacrifice complete !
"It is finish'd !" hear Him cry ;
Look on Him, and learn to die. Amen.

"Blotting out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us,—nailing it to His Cross."—Col. ii. 14.

58 SING, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,

Tell His triumph far and wide,

Tell aloud the famous story

Of His Body crucified;

How upon the Cross a Victim,

Vanquishing in death, He died.

2. Eating of the tree forbidden,

Man had sunk in Satan's snare,

When our pitying Creator

Did this second Tree prepare;

Destin'd, many ages later,

That first evil to repair.

3. So when now at length the fulness

Of the sacred time drew nigh,

Then the Son, the world's Creator,

Left His Father's throne on high;

From a Virgin's womb appearing

Cloth'd in our mortality,

4. Thus did Christ to perfect manhood

In our mortal flesh attain,

Then of His free choice He goeth

To a death of bitter pain;

And for us upon the altar

Of the Cross the Lamb is slain.

5. Lo, with gall they mock His thirsting!

See the thorns upon His brow!

Nails His tender Flesh are rending;

See, His side is open now!

Whence, to cleanse the whole creation,

Streams of Blood and Water flow.

6. When, O Judge of this world, coming
 In Thy glory all divine,
 Thou shalt cause Thy Sign in heaven
 Bright above the stars to shine ;
 Be the Light and sure Salvation
 Of the people that are Thine.
7. To the everlasting Father,
 To the Son, Who came to die,
 To the Holy Ghost proceeding
 Forth from Both eternally,
 Be all honour, might, dominion,
 Praise and benediction high ! Amen.

"It is finished."—S. John, xix. 30.

- 59 SEE the destin'd day arise ;
 See, a willing sacrifice,
 Jesus, to redeem our loss,
 Hangs upon the shameful Cross.
2. Jesu ! Who but Thou had borne,
 Lifted on that tree of scorn,
 Every pang and bitter throe,
 Finishing Thy life of woe ?
3. Who but Thou had dar'd to drain,
 Drop by drop, the Cup of pain ;
 And with tender Body bear
 Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear ?
4. From Thy side the Water flow'd,
 Mingled with Thy precious Blood ;
 Sign to all attesting eyes
 Of the finish'd Sacrifice !
5. Hely Jesu, grant us grace
 In that Sacrifice to place

All our trust for life renew'd,
Pardon'd sin, and promis'd good. Amen.

THURSDAY BEFORE EASTER.

"The Lord Jesus, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread; and when He had given thanks, He brake it, and said, Take, eat: This is My Body Which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of Me."—1 Cor. xi. 23, 24.

- 60** SING, my tongue, the mystery glorious,
 Of that wondrous Body sing;
And the Blood all-meritorious,
 Which the nations' mighty King, Ps. lxxii. 11.
Sprung from Royal line victorious, Rev. xxii. 16.
 Shed for this world's ransoming.
2. For us giv'n, and condescending
 Of a Virgin to proceed,
Man, with man in converse blending, S. John, vii. 46.
 Scatter'd He the Gospel seed;— S. Matt. xlii. 37.
Then, His earthly sojourn ending,
 Wrought that last and wondrous deed.
 3. He, at that last Supper lying
 Mid the Apostolic band,
With the Law's commands complying,
 Metes the food the Law had plann'd,
To His own the gift supplying S. Matt. xxvi. 26.
 Of Himself, with His own hand.
 4. Word made Flesh, by word He willeth
 Very Bread His Flesh to be; S. John, vi. 51.
With His Blood our souls He filleth
 From the Cup of mystery. S. John, vi. 54.
Question vain the true heart stilleth,
 Simple faith from doubt sets free.
 5. Unto that His presence veiled
 Draw we nigh with heads bow'd low,

All that ancient rites entailed
 Yields to higher blessings now ;
 Sense to pierce that veil hath failed,
 Faith believes, nor questions how.

6. To the everlasting Father,
 To the Son, Who came to die,
 To the Holy Ghost proceeding
 Forth from Both eternally,
 Be all honour, might, dominion,
 Praise and benediction high ! Amen
-

"I saw in the night visions, and behold one like the Son of Man came with the clouds of heaven, and came to the Ancient of days, and they brought Him near before Him."—Dan. vii. 13.

"A little while, and ye shall not see Me; and again, a little while, and ye shall see Me, because I go to the Father."—S. John, xvi. 16.

- 61 ANCIENT of days, Thy throne on high
 One like the Son of Man draws nigh ;
 Ye everlasting gates, unfold,
 The King, the Lord of hosts, behold !
2. He comes array'd in garments red,—
 Captivity His captive led,—
 Before the Mercy-Seat to show
 His Blood pour'd forth for all below.
3. His sacred Blood that ever speaks,
 But on His foes no vengeance seeks,
 Things better far than Abel's pleads,
 And for His murd'rors intercedes.
4. And with His heav'nly Offering one, Mal. i. 11.
 From east to west beneath the sun

The pure Oblation see arise,
The great, mysterious Sacrifice. 1 Cor. xi. 26.

5. Though o'er the waterflood His seat,
And all things plac'd beneath His feet,
For human woe He still can feel,
And sends His balm our wounds to heal.
 6. In ev'ry want, in ev'ry fear
We surely know that He is near ;
The mother from her babe may part,
But we are graven in His heart.
 7. Lord, from the deep to Thee we call,
To Thee Who art our All in All ;
O Lord, remember all Thy pain,
Nor let it prove for us in vain. Amen.

For Hymns for Easter-Eve, Vide Nos. 67 & 142.

Easter-Tide.

"The Lord is risen indeed."—S. Luke, xxiv. 34.

- 62 JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Alleluia !
Our triumphant holy-day,
Alleluia !
Who did once upon the Cross,
Alleluia !
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia !

2. Hymns of praise, then, let us sing,
Alleluia !
Unto Christ our heav'nly King,
Alleluia !

Who endur'd the Cross and grave,
Alleluia !

Sinners to redeem and save.

Alleluia !

3. But the pain which He endur'd,
Alleluia !

Our salvation hath procur'd,
Alleluia !

Now above the sky He's King,
Alleluia !

Where the angels ever sing,
Alleluia !

4. Praise the Name of God most high—
Alleluia !

Praise Him all below the sky—
Alleluia !

Praise Him all ye heavenly host—
Alleluia !

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost—
Alleluia !

"And, behold, there was a great earthquake; for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door."—S. Matt. xxviii. 2.

- 63** **T**HE dawn is purpling o'er the sky,
The air with Alleluias shakes,
The glad earth shouts her triumph high,
Hell in each shuddering cavern quakes;
2. Whilst He, the King, with strong right hand
Leads forth, from cells of death and night,
The ancient dead, a saintly band
To gladdening beam of life and light.
3. Whose tomb so late the threefold ward
Of watch, and stone, and seal did bind,

Now Victor risen death's self hath barred
To that same tomb for aye consigned.

4. Then to the gloomy grave farewell !
 To funeral tears, and grief and pain !
 O, hear yon glistening angel tell
 Death's conquering Lord is risen again.
5. O Jesu, Lord, to every breast
 Unceasing Paschal gladness be ;
 From sins that have our souls opprest,
 The new-born sons of life set free.
6. O God the Father, praise to Thee,
 And Son, Who from the dead art raised,
 And blessed Spirit, One and Three,
 By all through endless ages praised.

Alleluia.

"Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us: therefore let us keep the feast; not with old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness; but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth."—1 Cor. v. 7, 8.

- 64 IN garments bright of virgin white,
 The true Lamb's royal Banquet round,
 The Red Sea vast in safety past,
 To Christ our King the triumph sound.
2. His love Divine brings forth the wine,
 The mystic Cup of sacred Blood ;
 His love, the Priest, for that dread Feast
 The Victim slays, Himself the Food.
3. The blood-drops red on lintel spread
 The wasting angel passes o'er ;
 The waters wide aghast divide,
 Th' o'erwhelmed hosts are seen no more.

- 4 In Christ we view the image true,
The very Paschal Victim He;
And pure souls feed on Bread indeed,
Unleavened bread of purity.
 5. True Victim giv'n from highest Heav'n,
Whom deeps of hell their Conqueror own,
Who Death's strong chain hath burst in twain,
And rescued Life's unfading crown.
 6. The vict'ry won, hell-powers o'erthrown,
Christ's bannered Cross waves high in air;
Heaven's opened door, firm closed before,
And Satan chained, His power declare.
 7. Father, to Thee all glory be,
And Son, Who from the dead art raised,
And Spirit blest, with both confess,
One God, through endless ages praised
Alleluia.

"I am He That liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death."—Rev. i. 18.

- 65** JESUS lives ! no longer now
 Can thy terrors, Death, appal us :
 Powers of hell before Him bow,
 Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.
 Alleluia !

2. Jesus lives ! to Him the throne
 Over all the world is given :
 He will take to Him His own,
 They shall reign with Him in heaven.
 Alleluia !

3. Jesus lives ! for us He died :—
 Then alone to Jesus living,

Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.

Alleluia !

4. Jesus lives ! we know full well
Nought from us His love shall sever ;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.

Alleluia !

5. Jesus lives ! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal ;
This shall calm our trembling breath
When we pass its gloomy portal.

Alleluia !

6. Praise the Father, praise the Son,
Who to us new life hath given ;
Praise the Spirit, Three in One,
All in earth, and all in heaven.

Alleluia !

"And the graves were opened ; and many bodies of the saints which slept arose, and came out of the graves after His resurrection, and went into the holy city, and appeared unto many."—S. Matt. xxvii. 52, 53.

- 66 YE choirs of new Jerusalem,
Your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn
In strains of holy joy ;—
2. How Juda's Lion burst His chain,
And crush'd the Serpent's head,
And with Him brought, from death's domain
A band of saintly dead.

3. From hell's devouring deep the prey
Alone our Leader bore ;
His ransom'd hosts pursue their way,
Where He hath gone before.
 4. Triumphant in His glory now,
His sceptre ruleth all ;
Earth, heav'n, and hell before Him bow,
And at His footstool fall.
 5. While joyful thus His praise we sing,
His mercy we implore
Into His palace bright to bring,
And keep us evermore.
 6. Through times unknown to earthly thought,
O Father, praise to Thee ;
To Him Who our deliv'rance wrought,
And to the Spirit be. Alleluia !
-

"Buried with Him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with Him through the faith of the operation of God, Who hath raised Him from the dead."—Col. ii. 12.

- 67 O THOU, the heavens' eternal King,
Lord of the starry spheres,
Who with the Father equal art
From everlasting years :
2. All praise to Thy most holy Name,
Who, when the world began,
Joining the soul to clay, didst form,
In 'Thine own Image, Man.
3. All praise to Thee, Who, when the foe
Had marr'd Thy work sublime,
Clothing Thyself in flesh, didst mould
Our race a second time.

4. Eternal Shepherd, Who Thy flock
In Thy pure Font dost lave,
Where souls are cleans'd, and all their guilt
Buried as in a grave ;—
5. Jesu, Who to the Cross wast nail'd,
Our countless debt to pay ;
Jesu, Who gavest forth Thy Blood,
To wash our stains away ;
6. O, from the wretched death of sin
Keep us, so shalt Thou be
The everlasting Paschal joy
Of all new-born in Thee.
7. Praise to the Father, and the Son
Who from the dead arose :
Praise to the blessed Comforter,
While age on ages flows. Alleluia.

HEBREWS, xiii. 20, 21.

- 68 FATHER of peace, and God of love,
We own Thy power to save,
That pow'r by which our Shepherd rose,
Victorious o'er the grave.
2. Him from the dead Thou brought'st again,
When, by His sacred Blood,
Confirm'd and seal'd for evermore,
Th' eternal Cov'nant stood.
3. O Thou, whose Spirit seal'd our souls,
Preserve them from all ill,
That our weak hearts no more may stray,
But keep Thy precepts still :
4. That to perfection's sacred height
We nearer still may rise ;

And all we think, and all we do,
Be pleasing in Thine eyes.

5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Alleluia !
-

Ascension Tide

"While they beheld, He was taken up; and a cloud received Him out of their sight."—Acts i. 9.

- 69 HAIL the Day that sees Him rise,
Alleluia !
To His throne above the skies ;
Alleluia !
Christ, awhile to mortals giv'n,
Alleluia !
Enters now the highest Heav'n.
Alleluia !
2. There for Him high triumph waits,
Alleluia !
Lift your heads eternal gates !
Alleluia !
Christ has vanquish'd death and sin,
Alleluia !
Take the King of glory in.
Alleluia !
3. Lo ! the heav'n its Lord receives,
Alleluia !
Yet He loves the earth He leaves :
Alleluia !
Though returning to His Throne,
Alleluia !
Still He calls mankind His own.
Alleluia !

4. Still for us He intercedes,
Alleluia !
His prevailing Death He pleads,
Alleluia !
Near Himself prepares our place,
Alleluia !
Harbinger of human race.
Alleluia !
5. O, though parted from our sight,
Alleluia !
Far above the starry height,
Alleluia
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Alleluia !
Seeking Thee above the skies,
Alleluia !

"Who is gone into heaven, and is on the right hand of God; angels and authorities and powers being made subject unto Him."—1 S. Pet. iii. 22.

70 O THOU, eternal King most High,
Who didst the world redeem;
And, conqu'ring Death and Hell, receive
A dignity supreme.

2. Thou, through the starry orbs, didst now
To Thy blest throne ascend,
Thenceforth to reign in sov'reign power,
And glory without end.
3. There, seated in Thy Majesty,
To Thee submissive bow
The heav'n of heav'ns, the spacious earth,
The depths of hell below.
4. There, waiting for Thy faithful souls,
Be Thou to us, O Lord,

Our peerless joy while here we stay,
In heav'n our great Reward.

5. Renew our strength, our sins forgive,
Our miseries efface,
And lift our souls aloft to Thee
By Thy celestial grace.
 6. So, when Thou shinest on the clouds
With Thy angelic train,
May we be sav'd from vengeance due,
And our lost crowns regain. Alleluia.
-

"Now once in the end of the world hath he appeared to put away sin by the Sacrifice of Himself."—Heb. ix. 26.

71 O JESU, our Redemption !
Lov'd and desired with tears !
God, of all worlds Creator !
Man, in the close of years !

2. What wondrous pity moved Thee
To make our cause Thine own,
And suffer death's dread anguish,
For sinners to atone !
3. O Thou, Who, piercing Hades,
The captives didst unchain,
Who gloriously ascendedst
Thy Father's throne again !
4. Subdue our many evils,
By mercy all divine ;
And comfort with Thy presence
The hearts that for Thee pine.
5. Be Thou our joy, O Jesu !
In Whom our prize we see ;

Always, through all the ages,
In Thee our glory be. Alleluia.

Whitsuntide.

"When the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, He shall testify of Me."—S. John, xv. 26.

- 72 COME**, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sev'nfold gifts impart.
Thy blessed Unction from above,
Is Comfort, Life, and Fire of love !
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.
Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
Keep far our foes, give peace at home :
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.
Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One ;
That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song ;
Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit ! Alleluia.

"And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them."—Acts, ii. 3.

- 73 HAIL** the joyful Day's return,
Hail the Pentecostal morn,
Morn when our ascended Head
On His Church His Spirit shed.
Like to cloven tongues of flame
On the Twelve the Spirit came ;

Tongues, that earth may hear their call ;
Fire, that Love may burn in all !

2. Hear the speech before unknown !
Trembling crowds the wonder own ;
What though harden'd some abide,
And the holy work deride ?
Lord, to Thee Thy people bend ;
Unto us Thy Spirit send :
Blessings of this sacred day
Grant us, gracious Lord, we pray !
3. Thou Who didst our fathers guide,
With their children still abide ;
Grant us pardon, grant us peace,
Till our earthly wand'ring cease.
To the Father praises sing,
Praise to Christ, our risen King,
Praise, O Lord of Life, to Thee,
Blessed Spirit, ever be ! Alleluia.

" Teach me to do Thy will ; for Thou art my God : Thy Spirit is good ; lead me into the land of uprightness." —
Ps. cxliii. 10.

- 74 **H**OLY Spirit, Lord of light,
From Thy clear celestial height
Thy pure beaming radiance give ;
Come, Thou Father of the poor,
Come with treasures that endure,
Come, Thou Light of all that live !
2. Thou, of all Consolers best,
Visiting the troubled breast,
Dost refreshing peace bestow ;
Thou in toil art Comfort sweet,
Cooling Breath 'mid noontide heat,
Solace in the hour of woe.

- 3 Light Immortal, Light Divine !
 Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
 And our inmost being fill.
 If Thou take Thy grace away,
 Nothing pure in man will stay ;
 All his good is turned to ill.
4. Heal our wounds ; our strength renew ;
 On our dryness pour Thy dew ;
 Wash the stain of guilt away ;
 Bend the stubborn heart and will ;
 Kindle what is cold and chill ;
 Guide the steps that go astray.
5. Thou, on all who evermore
 Thee confess, and Thee adore,
 In Thy sev'nfold Gifts descend :
 Give them comfort when they die ;
 Give them their reward on high ;
 Give them joys which never end.
6. O sweet Effluence Divine,
 Fill our souls and make them Thine,
 Pure and spotless homes for Thee :
 Glory to the Father, Son,
 And Thee, Spirit, Three in One,
 Unto all eternity. Alleluia.

"I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever, even the Spirit of Truth."—S. John, xiv. 16, 17.

- 75** SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love !
 O shed Thy influence from above,
 And still from age to age convey
 The wonders of this sacred day.
2. In ev'ry clime, by ev'ry tongue,
 Be God's amazing glory sung :

Let all the list'ning earth be taught
 The works our great Redeemer wrought.

3. Unfailing Comfort, Heav'nly Guide,
 Still o'er the Holy Church preside :
 Still may mankind Thy blessings prove,
 Spirit of mercy, truth, and love ! Alleluia.
-

"The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance."—Gal v. 22, 23.

- 76 SPIRIT of truth, on this Thy day,
 To Thee for help we cry,
 To guide us through the dreary way
 Of dark mortality.
2. Though ours no more the cloven flame,
 Or tongues of various tone ;
 We long Thy praises to proclaim
 With fervour in our own.
3. If no prophetic voice we hear,
 Nor wondrous power we share,
 We hope to feel Thy Comfort near,
 And bless Thee in our prayer.
4. Though tongues may cease, and power decay,
 And knowledge empty prove,
 Do Thou Thy trembling servants stay
 With Faith, with Hope, with Love
5. Praise to the Father, and the Son
 Who from the dead arose :
 Praise to the blessed Comforter,
 While age on ages flows. Alleluia.

Trinity Sunday.

"O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are His judgments, and His ways past finding out!"—Rom. xi. 33.

- 77** **T**HRI^CE Holy God of wondrous might,
 O Trinity of love divine,
 To Thee belongs unclouded light,
 And everlasting joys are Thine.
2. Beneath Thy throne dark clouds abound,
 About Thee shine such dazzling rays,
 That angels, as they stand around
 Adoring, tremble as they gaze.
3. Thy new-born people, gracious Lord,
 Confess Thee in Thine own great Name ;
 By hope they taste the rich reward,
 Which faith already dares to claim.
4. Father, may we Thy law fulfil,
 Blest Son, may we Thy precepts learn,
 And Thou, Blest Spirit, guide our will,
 Our feet unto Thy counsels turn.
5. Yea, Father, may Thy will be done,
 And may we thus Thy name adore,
 Together with Thy blessed Son,
 And Holy Ghost, for evermore ! Amen.

"And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts ; the whole earth is full of His glory."—Isa. vi. 3.

- 78** **F**A^THER of all, to Thee we raise
 The tribute of our grateful praise,
 Who for our twofold life hast giv'n
 Bread from the earth, and Bread from heav'n.

2. Thou too, O Jesu, be ador'd,
The only Son, th' Almighty Lord ;
Who, our Salvation to become,
Didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.
 3. Who, on the Cross a Victim made,
The ransom of the world hast paid ;
Through Whom alone on guilty men
The hope of life has dawn'd again.
 4. And Thou, by Whose Almighty power
The Virgin at the destin'd hour
Brought forth Incarnate Deity,
Eternal Spirit, praise to Thee !
 5. Three Persons, but One God, Whose grace
Both forms and saves our human race,
With joyful hearts and lips to Thee
We hymn this mighty Mystery. Amen.
-

"There are Three that bear record in heaven, the Father,
the Word, and the Holy Ghost; and these Three are One."
—1 S. John, v. 7.

- 79** FATHER of Light ! O shine on us
With Thy bright beams of love ;
Make us to walk in Thy pure Light,
And fix our hearts above.
2. O Lord ! Who, lifted up, didst hang
To draw all men to Thee ;
Draw us with Thy strong bands of love,
From earth's vile chains set free.
 3. O Holy Well of Life ! refresh
Our weary souls in Thee ;
That, ever living, we may bless
The ALMIGHTY ONE in THREE. Amen.

Season after Trinity.

"Ye have not chosen Me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain ; that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in My Name, He may give it you."—S. John xv. 16.

- 80** **H**OLY Jesu, in Whose Name
 Thou hast bid Thy servants claim
 Of the Father's love to grant
 All the good they ask or want ;
 Trusting in Thy Name alone,
 Draw we near the Father's throne.
2. Son of Man, Thy love availed
 To remove what sin entailed ;
 Sharer here of man's estate,
 Thou for him dost mediate.
 Hear us, when to Thee we plead ;
 For Thy brethren intercede.
3. Son of God, to Whom of right,
 Sharer of Thy Father's might,
 Sole, Adorable, and True,
 Empire o'er the world is due ;
 Hear us, when on Thee we call
 For Thy blessing, Lord of all !
4. Thou hast joyful tidings brought :
 Thine own arm salvation wrought.
 May we follow and adore
 Thee, our Saviour, more and more ;
 Guide us with Thy steadfast love
 To Thy Home in heaven above !
5. Praise and honour without end
 God the Father's Name attend ;

God the Son be glorified,
 Who for man's redemption died ;
 Equal adoration be,
 Blessed Comforter, to Thee. Amen.

"And the Lord went before them by day in a pillar of a cloud, to lead them the way; and by night in a pillar of fire, to give them light; to go by day and night."—Exod. xiii. 21.

- 81** **G**UIDE us, O Thou great Redeemer,
 Pilgrims through this barren land ;
 We are weak, but Thou art mighty :—
 Still uphold us with Thy hand.
 Lord of mercy,
 Grant us in Thy strength to stand !
2. Open Thou the living fountain,
 Whence the healing waters flow ;
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Shine before us as we go.
 Lord of mercy,
 Lead us on through joy and woe !
3. On the brink of death's dark river,
 Bid our fearful hearts be still ;
 Bear us through the swelling waters
 Safely to Thy holy hill.
 Lord of mercy
 Now Thy gracious word fulfil ! Amen.

"And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light."—Rev. xxii. 5.

- 82** **S**EAT of Light, Celestial Salem,
 Vision dear, whence peace doth spring,
 Brighter than the heart can image,
 Mansion of the Highest King ;

O how glorious are the praises
Which of thee the prophets sing !

2. Thou with beauteous stones and polish'd
Wondroussly art rear'd on high ;
Thou with precious gems and crystal
Decorated gloriously ;
And with pearls thy portals glitter,
And with gold thy streets may vie.
3. There for ever and for ever
Alleluia is out-pour'd :
For unending, for unbroken
Is the feast-day of the Lord ;
All is pure, and all is holy,
That within thy walls is stor'd.
4. There no cloud nor passing vapour
Dims the brightness of the air ;
Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,
From the Sun of suns is there ;
There no night brings rest from labour,
There unknown are toil and care.
5. O how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigour, full of pleasure,
That shall last eternally !
6. Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One ;
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

" And He carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and showed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God."—Rev. xxi. 10.

83 JERUSALEM, my happy Home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end ?
Thy joys when shall I see ?

2. When shall these eyes thy glorious walls,
And gates of pearl behold,
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of purest gold ?
3. Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay,
With Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day ?
4. Jesus, my Saviour, dwells therein,
In glorious majesty ;
And Him, through ev'ry stormy scene,
I onward press to see.
5. Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets, there
Shall round my Saviour stand,
And all I love in Christ below
Shall join the glorious band.
6. Jerusalem, my happy Home,
My soul still pants for thee ;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When once thy joys I see. Amen.

" And her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal."—Rev. xxi. 11.

84 TO thee, O dear, dear Country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep :
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep ;

- The mention of thy glory,
 Is unction to the breast,
 And medicine in sickness,
 And love, and life, and rest.
2. O one and only mansion !
 O Paradise of joy !
 Where tears are ever banished,
 And smiles have no alloy ;
 Beside thy living waters
 All plants are, great and small; Ezek. xlvi. 12.
 The cedar of the forest,
 The hyssop of the wall.
3. With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
 Thy streets with em'ralds blaze ;
 The sardine and the topaz
 Unite in thee their rays ;
 Thy ageless walls are bonded
 With amethyst unpriced ;
 The Saints build up thy fabric,
 The Corner-Stone is Christ.
4. Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !
 Thou hast no end, bright day !
 Dear fountain of refreshment
 To pilgrims far away !
 Upon the Rock of Ages
 Is raised thy holy tower ;
 Thine is the victor's laurel,
 And thine the golden dower. Amen.

"The throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and His servants shall serve Him."—Rev. xxii. 3.

- 85 JERUSALEM the golden,
 With milk and honey blest !

Beneath thy contemplation,
 Sink heart and voice opprest :
 When I would sing thy glories,
 My spirit fails and faints ;
 And vainly would it image
 Th' assembly of the Saints.

2. They stand, those halls of Sion,
 Conjurant with song,
 And bright with many an angel,
 And many a martyr throng :
 The Prince is ever in them,
 And aye serene the light ;
 The pastures of the blessed
 Are all with glory bright.
3. There is the throne of David ;
 And there, from toil released,
 The shout of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast :
 And they, beneath their Leader,
 Who conquered in the fight,
 For ever and for ever
 Are clad in robes of white.
4. Jerusalem the glorious,
 The glory of th' elect !
 O dear and future vision,
 That eager hearts expect !
 O land that seest no sorrow !
 O state that fear'st no strife !
 O princely towers of Sion !
 O realm and home of life ! Amen.

"For since the beginning of the world men have not heard, nor perceived by the ear, neither hath the eye seen, O God, beside Thee, what He hath prepared for him that waiteth for Him."—Isa. lxiv. 4.

86 O HEAVENLY Jerusalem,

Of everlasting halls,
Thrice blessed are the people
Thou stordest in thy walls !

2. Thou art the golden mansion,
Where saints for ever sing ;
The seat of God's own chosen,
The palace of the King !
3. There God for ever sitteth,
Himself of all the Crown ;
The Lamb the light that shineth,
And never goeth down.
4. And nought of ill molesteth
Their sweet and holy peace ;
They sing their God for ever,
Nor day nor night they cease.
5. Calm hope leans forth to beckon
Our souls to soar on high ;
No short-lived toil shall daunt us
For joys that cannot die !
6. To Christ the Sun that lightens
His Church above, below ;
To Father and to Spirit,
All things created bow. Amen.

"And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me."—S. John xii. 32.

87 O CHRIST, Who hast prepared a place
For us around Thy throne of grace ;

We pray Thee, lift our hearts above,
And draw them with the cords of love.

2. Source of all good, Thou, gracious Lord,
Art our exceeding great Reward ;
How transient is our present pain !
How boundless our eternal gain !
 3. With open face and joyful heart,
We then shall see Thee as Thou art ;
Our love shall never cease to glow,
Our praise shall never cease to flow.
 4. Thy never-failing grace to prove,
A surety of Thine endless love,
Send down Thy Holy Ghost, to be
The Raiser of our souls to Thee.
 5. O future Judge, Eternal Lord !
Thy Name be hallowed and adored :
To God the Father, King of Heaven,
And Holy Ghost, like praise be given !
- Amen.

"Behold the Lamb of God."—S. John, i. 29.

- 88** LAMB of God, of old appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid ;
Priest by Love divine anointed !
Thou hast full atonement made.
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy Blood,
Open'd is the gate of Heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
2. Jesu, hail ! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide ;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.

There for sinners Thou art pleading,
 There Thou dost our way prepare,
 Ever for us interceding,
 Till we stand in glory there.

3. Worship, honour, power, and blessing
 Thou art worthy to receive,
 Loudest praises without ceasing
 Meet it is for us to give.
 Join ye bright angelic Spirits,
 Bring your sweetest, noblest lays ;
 Join to sing our Saviour's merits,
 Join to chant Emmanuel's praise ! Amen.
-

"And she shall bring forth a Son, and thou shalt call His Name Jesus : for He shall save His people from their sins."

—S. Matt. 1. 21.

- 89 **H**OW sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
 To every faithful ear !
 It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds,
 And drives away our fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast ;
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary rest.
3. Jesus ! the Rock on Which we build,
 Our shield and hiding place,
 Our never-failing treasury, fill'd
 With boundless stores of grace !
4. We would Thy love proclaim through life,
 With every fleeting breath ;
 And may the music of Thy Name
 Refresh our soul in death !

5. All glory to the Three in One,
 The God of joy and peace,
 Who comforts those that trust in Him,
 And bids their sorrow cease. Amen.

“ Order my steps in Thy word : and so shall no wickedness have dominion over me. O deliver me from the wrongful dealings of men : and so shall I keep Thy commandments.”
 —Ps. cxix. 133, 134.

- 90 THOU boundless Source of every good !
 Our best desires fulfil ;
 And ever aid us with Thy grace
 To work Thy sovereign will.
2. In all Thy mercies may our souls
 Thy bounteous goodness see ;
 Nor let the gifts Thy hand imparts
 Estrange our hearts from Thee.
3. Do Thou direct our steps aright,
 Help us Thy name to fear ;
 And give us grace to watch and pray,
 And strength to persevere.
4. Then may we close our eyes in death,
 Free from distracting care ;
 For death is life, and labour rest,
 If Thou art with us there.
5. All glory to the Three in One,
 The God of joy and peace,
 Who comforts those that trust in Him,
 And bids their sorrow cease. Amen.

“ And He said to them all, If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow Me.”—S. Luke, ix. 23.

- 91 NOT by the martyr’s death alone
 The martyr’s crown in heaven is won :

There is a triumph-robe on high,
For bloodless fields of victory.

2. A martyr he who daily dies,
Himself with Christ who crucifies,
Who sheds o'er sin the holy tear,
In loving, penitential fear.
 3. Lord, grant us so to Thee to turn,
That we to die through life may learn ;
And thus, beyond brief life, with Thee
May see a glad eternity !
 4. O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ Thine only Son ;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.
-

"Being confident of this very thing, that he which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ."—Phil. i. 6.

92 LOVE divine, all love excelling,
 Joy of Heaven, to earth come down ;
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
 Be Thou all our bliss and crown.

2. Jesu, Thou art endless pity,
 Pure, unbounded Love Thou art ;
Visit Thine own chosen city ;
 Enter ev'ry longing heart.
3. Finish, Lord, Thy new creation ;
 Pure, unspotted may we be ;
Bring us to secured salvation,
 Rooted and built up in Thee ;—
4. Till our crowns before Thee casting,
 At Thy throne in heaven we fall,

Filled with glory everlasting,
God alone our all in all. Amen.

"The Gentiles shall come to Thy light, and Kings to the brightness of Thy rising."—Isa. ix. 8.

93 ONLY Light of those whose dwelling
Borders on the shades of death ;
Jesu, now the gloom dispelling,
Scatter ev'ry cloud beneath :
Still we wait for Thine appearing ;
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our doubts, and cheering
Ev'ry meek and contrite heart.

2. Show Thy power in ev'ry nation,
O Thou Prince of peace and love !
Give the knowledge of salvation ;
Fix our hearts on things above :
By Thine all-sufficient merit
Ev'ry captive soul release ;
By the presence of Thy Spirit
Guide us to Thy perfect peace. Amen.

"For we must all appear before the judgment-seat of Christ, that every one may receive the things done in his body."—2 Cor. v. 10.

94 THOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before Whose bar severe,
With holy joy, or guilty dread,
We all must soon appear ;

2. Our ransomed souls prepare
For that most awful day,
Incline our hearts to watchful care,
And teach us how to pray ;

3. To pray, and wait the hour,
That dreadful hour unknown,
When robed in Majesty and Power,
Thou shalt from heaven come down.
 4. O, may we all be found
Obedient to Thy word,
Still watching for the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our Lord.
 5. Jesu, Eternal Son,
To Thee all glory be,
With Father, Spirit, Three in One,
Through all eternity. Amen.
-

THE TRANSFIGURATION.

"And was transfigured before them: and His face did shine as the sun, and His raiment was white as the light."—
S. Matt. xvii. 2.

- 95** HOW tenderly, how patiently,
Jesu ! Thou winnest souls to Thee ;
Now for our sakes as God reveal'd,
Now in deep lowness conceal'd.
2. By the same Voice Which Jesus owns,
We too are all adopted sons ;
The glory which in Him we see
Is pledged to us eternally.
 3. What hear we from the cloud above ?
What on the mount doth Jesus prove ?
Shadows and types are past and gone,
The Truth itself remains alone.
 4. Obedient to the Father's will,
The world's atonement to fulfil,
Once more He lays His glory by,
Returning to mortality.

5. O Christ, Whom now on earth we see
Through faith's dark glass imperfectly,
Grant us, when freed from earth's alloy,
To see Thee face to face with joy !
6. The soul's dark gloom, O Lord, dispel,
And fit us in Thy Light to dwell :
Hear us who pray, O Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One ! Amen.

HOSEA, vi. 1-4.

- 96 COME, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return ;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.
2. His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave ;
And though His Arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.
3. Long hath the night of sorrow reign'd,
The dawn shall bring us light ;
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.
4. Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him and rejoice ;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.
5. As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round ;
As show'rs that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground ;
6. So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light ;

That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night. Amen.

REVELATIONS, i. 5-9.

- 97 TO Him That loved the souls of men,
And wash'd us from our stain ;
And made us kings and priests to God,
With Him in heaven to reign.
2. To Him let ev'ry tongue be praise,
And ev'ry heart be love ;
All grateful honours paid on earth,
And nobler songs above.
 3. Behold, on flying clouds He comes,
His saints shall bless the day ;
While all that pierc'd Him sadly mourn
In anguish and dismay.
 4. I am the First, and I the Last ;
Time centres all in Me ;
Th' Almighty God, Who was, and is,
And evermore shall be. Amen.

Hymns for Morning and Evening.

PROPER FOR SUNDAY.

Morning.

"Ye were sometimes darkness, but now are ye light in the Lord: walk as children of Light."—Eph. v. 8.

98 MORN of morns, and Day of days !
Silent as the morning's rays,
From the prison of the tomb,
Christ, the Light of lights, is come.

2. He commanded, and His word
Death and gloomy chaos heard :
O, shall we, more deaf than they,
In the chains of darkness stay !
3. Now to hearts in slumber bound
Let the heav'ly trumpet sound,
And, like streaks of early morn,
New ways mark the newly born.
4. Grant us this, and with us be,
Only Fount of charity,
Thou Who dost the Spirit give,
Bidding the dead letters live.
5. All who dwell beneath the sky,
Praise the Name of God most high ;
Glorify, ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

"God said, Let there be light! and there was light."—
Gen. i. 3.

- 99** **A** GAIN the Sunday morn
 Calls us to prayer and praise ;
 Waking our hearts to gratitude
 With its enlivening rays.
2. But Christ yet brighter shone,
 Quenching the morning beam ; .
 When triumphing o'er death He rose,
 And rais'd us up with Him.
3. When first the world sprang forth,
 In majesty array'd,
 And bath'd in streams of purest light ;—
 What power was there display'd.
4. But oh, what love ! when Christ,
 For our transgressions slain,
 Was by the Eternal Father rais'd
 For us to life again.
5. Jesu, Eternal Son,
 To Thee all glory be,
 With Father, Spirit, Three in One,
 Through all eternity. Amen.

"This is the Day which the Lord hath made."—Psalm,
cxviii. 24.

- 100** **O**N this blest Day, when first the light
 From darkness broke in glory bright,—
 The Day's own Maker rose again,
 And vanquish'd death, and burst our chain ;
2. O Father of unclouded Light,
 We pray Thee, kneeling in Thy sight,
 From all defilement to be freed,
 From every sinful act and deed.

3. O pitying Lord, we cry to Thee
To cleanse us from iniquity ;
And give us, of Thy boundless love,
The blessings pure of heaven above.
 4. That we, thence exiled by our sin,
Hereafter may be welcom'd in ;
That blessed time awaiting now,
With hymns of glory here we bow.
 5. O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son ;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.
-

"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."—
Ps. xxix. 10.

- 101** **G**REAT Creator, loving Lord,
Ever be Thy Name ador'd !
Light and life are gifts from Thee,
Undivided Trinity.
2. On this day, Eternal One,
Was Thy glorious work begun,
When the mighty Word divine
Bade the light from darkness shine.
 3. On this day, His travail o'er,
Jesus rose to die no more,
And from Death's dark midnight brought
Light and Life, surpassing thought.
 4. Grant us grace that still to Thee
All our work may hallowed be,
Grace to keep, O Lord, we pray,
Undefiled Thy holy Day.

5. Jesu, by Thy toil and pain
 Holy rest and peace we gain,—
 Surest hope, when life is past,
 Endless joy to win at last.
6. To the Father praise accord,
 Praise to our ascended Lord,
 Praise unto the Spirit be ;
 Undivided Trinity ! Amen.

"And they that went before, and they that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna! Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. Blessed be the kingdom of our father David, that cometh in the Name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest!"—S. Mark, xi. 9, 10.

102 THIS is the Day the Lord hath made,
 He calls the hours His own ;
 Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
 And praise surround the throne.

2. To-day He rose and left the dead,
 And Satan's empire fell ;
 To-day the Saints His triumphs spread,
 And all His wonders tell.

3. Hosanna to the anointed King,
 To David's Holy Son !
 Help us, O Lord ! descend and bring
 Salvation from Thy throne.

4. Hosanna in the highest strains
 The Church on earth can raise ;
 The highest heaven in which He reigns,
 Shall give Him nobler praise.

5. Through times unknown to earthly thought
 O Father, praise to Thee ;
 To Him Who our deliv'rance wrought,
 And to the Spirit be. Amen.

Evening.

"And the evening and the morning were the first day."—
Gen. i. 4, 8.

- 103** SOURCE of light and life divine,
 Thou didst cause the light to shine ;
 Thou didst bring Thy sunbeams forth
 O'er Thy new-created earth.
2. Shade of night and morning ray,
 Took from Thee the name of day ;
 Now again the shades are nigh,
 Listen to our suppliant cry.
3. May we ne'er, by guilt depressed,
 Lose the way to endless rest ;
 May no worldly thoughts or vain,
 Draw our souls to earth again !
4. Rather let them seek the skies,
 Win from Thee the eternal prize ;
 Hold with sin a daily strife,
 Cleanse from wilful sin our life.
5. All who dwell beneath the sky,
 Praise the Name of God most high ;
 Glorify, ye heavenly host,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

"Then shall Thy light break forth as the morning."—
Isa. Ixiii. 8.

- 104** O THOU, Whose Throne is hid from men,
 By more than earthly rays,
 Before Whose Face the angels shrink,
 And tremble as they gaze ; —
2. Here we Thy people sit forlorn,
 And now in darkness dwell,

- But soon Thy bright eternal Day
 That darkness shall dispel.
3. This Day Thou hast in store for us,
 This Day so fair and bright ;
 How faint the mid-day sun, compared
 With its celestial light !
 4. And when our souls shall hence depart,
 From earthly bonds set free,
 To see Thee, love Thee, praise Thy nail
 Their endless joy shall be.
 5. Oh may we so, Blest Three in One,
 The present light improve,
 That we hereafter may enjoy
 Thy glorious beams above. Amen.
-

THROUGHOUT THE WEEK.

Morning.

"I will sing of Thy power : yea I will sing aloud of Thy mercy in the morning."—Ps. lix. 16.

- 105** A WAKE, my soul, and with the sun
 Thy daily stage of duty run ;
 Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
 To pay thy morning sacrifice.
2. Redeem thy misspent moments past,
 And live this day as if the last ;
 Thy talents to improve take care ;
 For the Great Day thyself prepare.
 3. Let all thy converse be sincere,
 Keep conscience as the noon-day clear ;
 For God's all-seeing eye surveys
 Thy secret thoughts, thy works and ways.

4. Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King !
 5. Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, angelic host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
-

" His compassions fail not—are new every morning."—
Lam. iii. 22, 23.

103 O TIMELY happy, timely wise,
Hearts, that with rising morn arise ;
Eyes, that the beam celestial view,
Which evermore makes all things new.

2. New every morning is the love
Our wak'ning and uprising prove ;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.
3. New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray ;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
4. O Prince of Peace, in Thy dear love,
Prepare us for Thy rest above,
And help us this, and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.
5. O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son ;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

"He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is Love."
---S. John, iv. 8.

- 107** O SPIRIT, Fount of holy love,
 Of grace the Source divine,
 Pour down Thy radiance from above,
 And in our spirits shine.
2. Thou in the bond of love dost bind
 The Father and the Son;
 Let mutual love inspire our mind,
 That we may all be one.
 3. O Holy Blessed Three in One,
 To us Thy light be given,
 That we the paths of death may shun,
 And keep the way to heaven. Amen.

Evening.

ANTHEM.

O Joyful Light of the Holy Glory of the Ever-lasting Father, Which is in Heaven, Holy and Blessed,—Jesus Christ our Lord.

We are come unto the going down of the sun, and at eventide we have seen Light: Therefore we give thanks and glory, To the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit of God.

Worthy art Thou at all times to be praised by holy voices, Son of God, That givest Life: Therefore doth the world glorify Thee. Amen.

"But it shall come to pass, that at evening time it shall be light"—Zech. xiv. 7.

- 108** JOYFUL Light of holiest ray,
 Splendour of the Eternal Day,
 With the blessed Father One,
 Jesu Christ, the only Son;

2. In the west the day hath died,
 Thou dost light our eventide ;
 We, as nature's light grows dim,
 Father, Son, and Spirit hymn !
3. Worthy art Thou now, and aye,
 Of the praise Thy church doth pay ;
 With Thy praise the world is rife,
 Son of God, and Lord of Life ! Amen.

"Now Peter and John went up together into the Temple at the hour of prayer, being the ninth hour."—Acts, iii. 1.

- 109** **A**S now the sun's declining rays
 Towards the eve descend,
 E'en so our years are sinking down
 To their appointed end.
2. Lord, on the Cross Thine arms were stretch'd
 To draw us to the sky :
 O grant us then that Cross to love,
 And in those arms to die.
3. All glory to the Three in One,
 The God of joy and peace,
 Who comforts those that trust in Him,
 And bids their sorrow cease. Amen.

"Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."—S. Luke, xxiv. 29.

- 110** **S**UN of my soul ! Thou Saviour dear,
 It is not night if Thou be near :
 O, may no earth-born cloud arise
 To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep
 My wearied eyelids gently steep ;
 Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
 For ever on my Saviour's breast !

3. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
 4. Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take ;
Till in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
 5. O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ Thine only Son
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.
-

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee; because he trusteth in Thee."—Isa. xxvi. 3.

- 111 GOD, of all the Strength and Stay,
Who, unmov'd, dost motion sway,
Dost the day's fleet hours divide,
And in due succession guide :
 2. Give at eve Thy sunshine bright,
Shed o'er death Thy holy light ;
So our day may ne'er go down,
So our life may glory crown.
 3. Gracious Father, grant this boon,
Grant it, Sole Co-equal Son,
With the Spirit thron'd on high,
God through all eternity ! Amen.
-

"Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice."—Ps. cxli. 2.

- 112 BLEST Saviour, let my evening song
Like holy incense rise ;

Assist the offerings of my tongue
To reach the lofty skies.

2. Through all the dangers of the day,
Thy hand was still my guard ;
And still to keep each want away,
Thy mercy stood prepar'd.
 3. Perpetual blessings from above,
Encompass me around ;
But, O, how few returns of love
Hath my Redeemer found.
 4. Lord, cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
When to Thy Cross I flee ;
I to Thy will my soul resign,
To follow only Thee. Amen.
-

"Behold, He That keepeth Israel shall neither slumber
nor sleep."—Ps. cxxi. 4

- 113** THE day is past, and still we live ;
To Thee, great God, the praise we give ;
O, let our hymn, like incense sweet,
Arise before Thy Mercy-Seat.
2. May deep repentance turn away
Thy wrath for all our sins this day,
Lest in the night, if Thou forsake,
Still greater ill our souls o'er take.
 3. The Lion prowls Thy sheep to rend,
When none is near them to befriend ;
By Thee protected may we dwell,
O Thou That guardest Israel.
 4. When shall we see the unchanging dawn
From uncreated Brightness drawn,

In lands where foes from troubling cease,
And all is holiness and peace !

5. The soul's dark gloom, O Lord, dispel,
And fit us in Thy Light to dwell :
Hear us who pray, O Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One ! Amen.
-

"The Lord is thy Keeper : the Lord is thy Shade upon
thy right hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day nor
the moon by night."—Ps. cxxi 5, 6.

- 114** **G**LORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light ;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

2. Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
To die, that this vile body may
Rise glorious at the awful day.
4. O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.
5. Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, angelic host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

SATURDAY.

"On the seventh day God ended His work which He had made ; and He rested on the SEVENTH DAY from all His work which He had made."—Gen. ii. 2.

"For he that is entered into his rest, he also hath ceased from his own works, as God did from His."—Heb. iv. 10.

- 115** O THOU, Who, when Thou hadst begun
 To form the earth and sky,
 Until Thy six-days' work was done,
 Laid'st not Thy labour by ;—
2. O Thou, Whose love such sorrow bore
 The sons of men to save,
 And never knew one pause before
 It rested in the grave ;—
 3. Lord of unsleeping love, to Thee
 Our daily praise we pour,
 And still, whate'er our tasks may be,
 In these Thy help implore.
 4. Our arms shall know no idle rest,
 Our hearts no labour flee ;
 Yet, when the hand hath done its best,
 The blessing is of Thee.
 5. O God, Thou hast us still in view,
 When out of human sight ;
 Then teach us what we find to do,
 To do with all our might.
 6. And take us to our Sabbath rest,
 When earthly toil is o'er ;
 Thec, Father, Son, and Spirit blest,
 To praise for evermore ! Amen.

Holy Communion.

"Your fathers did eat manna in the wilderness, and are dead."

"This is the Bread Which cometh down from heaven, that a man may eat Thereof, and not die."—S. John, vi. 49, 50.

116 LAUD, O Sion, thy Salvation,
Shepherd of His flock and nation,
High thy choral anthems raise !
For thy highest skill it needeth,
All Thy utmost powers exceedeth,
Thou canst ne'er express His praise.

2. Richest Theme of glad thanksgiving,
Bread of life, Bread ever living,
Is to-day before thee set ;
From His hands, with faith unshaken,
By the Twelve of old partaken,
In the Holy Supper met.

3. What at Supper Christ completed,
He ordained to be repeated,
His Memorial to our eyes ;
Taught by precepts of salvation,
Bread and Wine, a pure oblation, Mal. i. 11.
1 Cor. xi.
26.

4. Lo, the Bread Which angels feedeth !
Such the food the pilgrim needeth,
To the children only given ;
All that ancient type conveyeth,
All the paschal lamb portrayeth,
And the manna rained from Heaven !

5. Jesu, Shepherd, Who dost lead us,
Bread That dost so truly feed us,

Unto us Thy fulness give;
And, Thine aid and nurture deigning,
Bring us, endless bliss attaining,
To the land of them that live.

"For My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood is drink indeed."—S. John, vi. 55

- 117 BREAD of heaven, on Thee we feed,
For Thy Flesh is meat indeed ;
Ever may our souls be fed
With this true and living Bread ;
Day by day with strength supplied
Through the life of Him Who died.

2. Vine of heaven ! Thy Blood supplies
This blest cup of Sacrifice ;
Lord, Thy Wounds our healing give ;
To Thy Cross we look and live :
Jesu ! may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built in Thee.

3. Praise and honour without end
God the Father's Name attend ;
God the Son be glorified,
Who for man's redemption died ;
Equal adoration be,
Blessed Comforter, to Thee. Amen.

"Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies : Thou anointest my head with oil ; my cup runneth over."—Ps. xxiii. 5.

118 **M**Y God, and is Thy Table spread,
And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow !
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

2. Hail, holy feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood !
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heav'ly Food.
3. O ! let Thy Table honoured be,
And furnish'd well with joyful guests ;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes !
4. Renew in us Thy grace divine,
Dwell in our souls, and they shall live,
True branches of the living Vine,
Strong in the strength Thy life doth give.
5. To God the Father glory be,
And to His Sole-begotten Son ;
Glory, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

"This do in remembrance of Me."—S. Luke, xxii. 19.

- 119** **O** God, unseen, yet ever near,
Thy Presence may we feel ;
And thus, inspired with holy fear,
Before Thy Altar kneel.
2. Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love ;
The Streams that through the desert flow,
The Manna from above.

3. We come, obedient to Thy word,
 To feast on heavenly Food ;
Our meat, the Body of the Lord ;
 Our drink, His precious Blood.
4. Thus may we all Thy words obey,
 For we, O God, are Thine,
And go rejoicing on our way,
 Renew'd with Strength divine.
5. Praise to the Father, and the Son,
 Who dwells in highest heaven,
And to the Spirit,—Three in One,
 For evermore be given. Amen.

Festivals and Seasons.

FESTIVALS.

CONVERSION OF S. PAUL.

"And I fell unto the ground, and heard a voice saying unto me, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou Me? And I answered, Who art Thou, Lord?" And He said unto me, I am Jesus of Nazareth, Whom thou persecutest."—Acts, xxii. 7, 8.

120 SMITTEN is the Shepherd good ;

 And the wolf athirst for blood ;

But the eye that never sleeps,

Still its guard on Israel keeps :

See him on the ground prostrate,

Who the fold would desolate !

2. Vainly thinks he to withstand

Longer now the Almighty hand ?

Dares he now the sword unsheathe,

Threatenings still and slaughters breathe ?

No affrighted hear him sue,

"I-era, what wilt Thou have me do ?"

3. Softened is the flinty rock,

See the wolf protect the flock ;

See the Spoiler, captive now,

To the yoke submissive bow !

Lord, Thou dost the cedars rend,

And the harder spirit bend.

4. Shepherd good, defend Thy fold,

Now, as in the days of old ;

From Thy Pastures lest we stray,

Ever guard our steps we pray ;

Till in fields of endless peace

Sorrows and temptations cease. Amen.

THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE,
COMMONLY CALLED

THE PURIFICATION OF S. MARY THE VIRGIN.

"The Lord, Whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to His temple."—Mal. iii. 1.

121 IN His temple now behold Him,
 See the long-expected Lord ;
 Ancient prophets had foretold Him,
 God has now fulfill'd His word.
 Now to praise Him, His redeemed
 Shall break forth with one accord.

2. In the arms of her who bore Him,
 Virgin pure, behold Him lie,
 While His aged saints adore Him,
 Ere in perfect Faith they die.
 Alleluia ! Alleluia !
 'Tis th' Incarnate God most High.

3. Jesu, by Thy Presentation,
 Thou Who cam'st in lowly mien,
 Make us see our great Salvation,
 Make our hearts all pure within ;
 O present us, in Thy glory,
 To Thy Father pure and clean.

4. Prince and Author of Salvation !
 Be Thy boundless love our theme !
 Jesu ! praise to Thee be given
 By the world Thou didst redeem ;
 With the Father, and the Spirit,
 Lord of Majesty supreme ! Amen.

THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

"For He hath regarded the low estate of His handmaiden ;
 for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me
 blessed."—S. Luke, i. 48

122 GOD left His everlasting throne,
 To succour and to save His own ;

And when th' appointed time was come
Did not abhor the Virgin's womb.

2. To-day the Angel nam'd her blest,
On whom the Holy Ghost should rest.
Thus spake the handmaid of the Lord,
" Be it according to Thy word."
 3. Thenceforth the Church from shore to shore
Proclaims her blessed evermore ;
The stem of Jesse's promis'd Rod,<sup>S. Luke, i. 35,
43. S. Matt.
i. 23.</sup>
The Mother of her Lord and God.
 4. Glory to God the Father be ;
Like glory, Virgin-born, to Thee ;
And glory to the Holy Ghost,
From earthly choirs and heav'nly host !
- Amen.

" Who being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God; but made Himself of no reputation, and took upon Him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men, and was found in fashion as a Man."—
Phil. ii. 6, 7, 8.

- 123** **C**AST out from Eden's happy home,
Through earth's bleak wilderness to
In deepest gloom our guilty race [roam,
Wander'd afar from light and grace.
2. Lo, heav'n's own King doth heav'n forsake!
A Body to Himself doth take,
And thus to lead the exiles Home,
To share their banishment is come.
 3. The wanderers His hand doth guide,
Upholds them lest their footsteps slide ;
Himself the Way their path to tend,
And bring them to Himself, the End.

4. Eternal God in Flesh conceal'd,
 And only to the pure reveal'd,
 Give us pure hearts, that we may see
 Thy hidden Light of Deity !

5. Incarnate Saviour, God and Friend,
 To Thee adoring praise ascend !
 Like praise be to the Father giv'n,
 And Holy Ghost, in earth and heav'n.

Amen.

S. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

"He that is least in the kingdom of heaven is greater than he."—S. Matt. xi. 11.

124 WHEN Christ the Lord would come on earth,
 His messenger before Him went ;
 The greatest born of mortal birth,
 And charg'd with words of deep intent.

2. The least of all that here attend
 Hath honour greater far than he ;
 He was the Bridegroom's joyful friend,
 His Body and His Spouse are we,—

3. A higher race, the sons of Light,
 Of water and the Spirit born ;
 He the last star of parting night,
 And we the children of the morn.

4. And as he boldly spake Thy word,
 And joy'd to hear the Bridegroom's voice,
 So may Thy pastors teach, O Lord,
 And so Thy list'ning Church rejoice !

5. To God the Father glory be,
 And to His Sole-begotten Son ;

Glory, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

"O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain.....lift up thy voice with strength ; lift it up, be not afraid : say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!"—Isa. xl. 9.

125 **L**O, from the desert homes
Where he hath hid so long,
The new Elias comes,
In sternest wisdom strong ;
The voice that cries
Of Christ from high,
And judgment nigh
From op'ning skies.

2. Your God e'en now doth stand,
Within Heav'n's op'ning door,
His fan is in His hand,
And He will purge His floor ;
The wheat He claims
And safe bestows,
The chaff He throws
To quenchless flames.
3. Let thy dread voice around,
Thou harbinger of Light,
On our dull ear still sound,
Lest here we sleep in night,
Till judgment come,
And on our path
Shall burst the wrath,
And deathless doom.
4. To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be address ;

As heretofore
 It was, is now,
 And shall be so
 For evermore. Amen.

S. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

"Thousand thousands ministered unto Him, and ten thousand times ten thousand stood before Him."—Dan. vii. 10.

126 CHRIST, in highest heaven enthroned,
 Equal of Thy Father's might,
 By pure spirits, trembling, owned
 God of God and Light of Light ;
 Thee 'mid Angel-hosts we sing,
 Thee, their Maker and their King.

2. All, who circling round adore Thee,
 All, who bow before Thy throne,
 Burn with flaming zeal before Thee
 Thy behests to carry down.
 To and fro 'twixt earth and heav'n
 Speed they each on errands giv'n.
3. First of all these legions glorious,
 Michael waves his sword of flame,
 Who of old in war victorious
 Did the dragon's fierceness tame ;
 Who with might by faith supplied
 Thrust down Satan in his pride.
4. Blest are they o'er earth's creation,
 Countless hosts of Angels fair,
 Who to God have nearer station,
 In His counsels deeper share :
 Heav'n unfolding, they the dead
 Will to Christ's tribunal lead.

5. They to aid the sick and dying,
 Sent from heav'n, do swiftly fly,
Help divine and strength supplying
 In their mortal agony :
Souls releas'd from bondage here
Unto paradise they bear.
 6. Father, unto Thee be glory,
 Glory to the only Son,
Glory to the blessed Spirit,
 Glory to the Three in One ;
As it was, is now, shall be,
Filling all Eternity. Amen.
-

ALL SAINTS' OR ANY SAINT'S DAY.

" He shall come to be glorified in his Saints, and to be admired in all them that believe, in that day."—2 Thess. i. 10.

- 127** (J) JESU, Source of sanctity,
 In Whom Thy servants live,
All glory for Thy Saints to Thee,
 Saviour of men, we give.
2. All glory for Thine Angel train,
 Who heaven's high temple throng ;
All glory for those ancient men,
 Bards of Prophetic song.
 3. All glory for the Messenger
 Who came Thy face before ;
All glory be to Thee for Her
 Who Thee Incarnate bore.
 4. All glory for Thy chosen Band,
 To whom the charge was giv'n,
To publish peace from land to land,
 And ope the gates of heav'n ;

5. For Thy meek Priests, a goodly choir,
 The suffering Church's boast ;
For youth, and maid, and hoary sire,
 The Martyrs' noble host.
 6. For these, for all Thy Saints, Thy Name
 We laud, and pray that we,
Strong in Thy strength, may follow them,
 As they have follow'd Thee. Amen.
-

"Of Whom the whole Family in heaven and earth is named."—Eph iii. 15.

128 **L**E^T Saints on earth in concert sing
 With those whose work is done ;
For all the servants of our King
 In every place are One.

2. One Family, we dwell in Him,
 One Church above, beneath ;
Though now divided by the stream—
 The narrow stream of death.
3. One Army of the living God,
 To His command we bow :
The host in part have crossed the flood,
 And part are crossing now.
4. E'en now to their eternal Home
 There pass some spirits blest ;
While others to the margin come,
 And wait their call to Rest.
5. Through times unknown to earthly thought,
 O Father, praise to Thee ;
To Him Who our deliv'rance wrought,
 And to the Spirit be. Amen.

" And I saw heaven opened, and behold, a white horse ;
and He That sat upon him was called Faithful and True, and
in righteousness He doth judge and make war...And the
armies which were in heaven followed Him."—Rev. xix 11,
14.

129 THE Son of God goes forth to war,

A kingly crown to gain :

His blood-red banner streams afar !

Who follows in His train ?

2. The Martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave ;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And call'd on Him to save :

3. Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He pray'd for them that did the wrong !
Who follows in his train ?

4 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came ;
Twelve valiant Saints, their hope they knew
And mock'd the Cross and flame.

5. They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane ;
They bow'd their necks the death to feel !
Who follows in their train ?

6. A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Now in the Saviour's light rejoice,
In robes of white arrayed.

7. They climb'd the steep ascent of heav'n,
Through peril, toil, and pain ;
O God ! to us may grace be giv'n
To follow in their train ! Amen.

" Their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.—Rom. x. 18.

130 TH' eternal gifts of Christ the King,
Th' Apostles' glorious deeds we sing,
And while to heav'n we lift our praise,
Let holy joy our hearts up-raise !

2. For they the Church's leaders are,
The victors in the holy war,
Of heavenly courts the warriors bright ;
On earth reflecting Christ's pure light.
3. In them the steadfast faith of Saints,
The unconquer'd hope that never faints,
The love of Christ, that knows not shame,
The Prince of this world overcame.
4. In them the Father's glory shone,
In them the will of God the Son,
In them the Spirit triumphs still,
And heav'n's high courts rejoicings fill.
5. Redeemer, grant us, of Thy love,
That with this glorious band above,
Hereafter, of Thine endless grace,
Thy servants also may have place !
6. O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son,
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

" And a river went out of Eden to water the garden ; and from thence it was parted, and became into four heads."—Gen. ii. 10.

131 FOUR streams through happy Eden flow u,
While Eden yet was man's abode ;
The land through which their waters roll'd
Was rich in jewels and in gold.

2. And so, amid this world of ill,
God hath a happy garden still,
With many a precious flow'r and root,
And many a fruit-tree yielding fruit.
3. Its need He evermore supplies
With four bright streams, that in it rise ;
The doctrine of the Holy Four,
That east and west His Gospel bore.
4. Theirs is the truth that cannot lie,
T'heirs is the strength that cannot die ;
But, when the wrath of men is past,
Shall conquer and shall reign at last.
5. Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, angelic host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

HEBREWS, xii. 1-18.

132 BEHOLD, what witnesses unseen

Encompass us around,
Men once like us by suff'ring tried,
In suff'ring faithful found.

2. Let us, with zeal like theirs inspir'd,
Pursue the Christian race ;
And, freed from each encumb'ring weight,
Their holy footsteps trace.
3. Behold a Witness nobler far,
Who trod affliction's path ;
Jesus, at once the Finisher
And Author of our faith.
4. He, for the joy before Him set,
So wondrous was His love

Endur'd the Cross, despis'd the shame,
And now He reigns above.

5. If He the scorn of wicked men
With patience did sustain,
Becomes it those for whom He died
To murmur or complain ?
 6. O, let our hearts no more despond,
Our hands be weak no more ;
Still let us trust our Father's love,
His wisdom still adore !
 7. O holy blessed Three in One,
To us Thy light be given,
That we the paths of death may shun,
And keep the way to heaven. Amen.
-

SEASONS.

EMBER SEASONS.

THE CHURCH AND HER MINISTRY.

"He breathed on them and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost."—S. John xx. 22.

- 133** **L**ORD, pour Thy Spirit from on high,
And Thine ordained servants bless :
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe Thy Priests with righteousness.
2. Within Thy temple when they stand
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand
Let all Thy Church's Pastors be.
 3. Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,
Firmness, and meekness, from above,

To bear Thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love ;

4. To watch, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, form the saint,
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.
 5. So, when their work is finish'd here,
They may in hope their charge resign :
So, when their Master shall appear,
They may with crowns of glory shine.
 6. To God the Father glory be,
And to His Sole-begotten Son ;
Glory, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.
-

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the Labourers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He will send forth Labourers into His harvest."—S. Matt. ix. 37, 38.

134 THE earth, O Lord, is one great field
Of all Thy chosen seed ;

The crop prepar'd its fruit to yield ;
The Labourers few indeed !

2. Therefore we come before Thee now,
By fasting and by pray'r,
Beseeching, of Thy love, that Thou
Would'st send more Labourers there.
3. Not for our land alone we pray,
Though that above the rest ;
The realms and islands far away,
O, let them all be blest !
4. Endue the Bishops of Thy flock
With wisdom and with grace,

Against false doctrine like a rock
To set the heart and face.

5. To all Thy Priests Thy Truth reveal,
And make Thy judgments clear ;
Make Thou Thy Deacons full of zeal,
And humble and sincere.
 6. Give to their flocks a lowly mind,
To hear and to obey ;
That each and all may mercy find
At Thine appearing day ! Amen.
-

OFFERTORIES FOR THE CHURCH.

"Turn Thee again, Thou God of hosts, look down from heaven, behold and visit this Vine."—Ps. lxxx. 14.

- 135** *C*HIEF Shepherd of the chosen Fold,
Who died'st to save Thy sheep,
And, dying, to the saints of old
Didst give the Truth to keep ;
2. We and our sires have faithless been,
And wander'd far away ;
Lord, Thou hast long our sorrow seen,—
O help us when we pray !
 3. The holy Vine remember now,
Once planted, Lord, by Thee ;
And let once more each spreading bough
Our land's first glory be.
 4. Thy flock let faithful shepherds feed,
And still do Thou supply
Fresh sowers of the holy seed
In fields that desert lie.
 5. O Jesu, for Thy lambs provide
The food of Life divine ;

- From paths of sin their footsteps guide,
 And keep them ever Thine.
6. Let Faith and Hope and Charity
 Their radiance widely pour,
 And Father, Son, and Spirit be
 Our God for evermore ! Amen.
-

MISSIONS.

"Desire of Me and I shall give Thee the heathen for Thine inheritance, and the utmost parts of the earth for Thy possession."—Ps. ii. 8.

- 136 O THOU, on Whom the Islands wait,
 And Kingdoms far away,
 Who midst the Gentiles shall be great,
 Whom all men must obey :
2. Behold the lands where Satan reigns
 Upon his cruel throne,
 That sit in darkness and in chains,
 And worship wood and stone.
3. Thine ancient heritage behold,
 Thy faithful Abraham's seed,
 And join them to the holy Fold,
 Wherein Thy ransom'd feed.
4. Far from the West bid hatred flee,
 And unbelief and pride ;
 How long shall those that love not Thee,
 Thy seamless Coat divide ?
5. Forget not in Thy love the East,
 Where first Thy Truth was spread ;
 Apostles there Thy Name confess'd,
 And blessed martyrs bled.

- 6 Lead sinners from the paths of sin,
 Let scorners hear Thy voice,
 And let all wanderers come in,
 And make Thy Church rejoice ! Amen.

ISAIAH, ii. 2-6.

- 137 BEHOLD**, the mountain of the Lord
 In latter days shall rise
 On mountain tops above the hills,
 And draw the wond'ring eyes !
2. To this the joyful nations round,
 All tribes and tongues, shall flow ;
 Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
 And to His house we'll go.
3. The beam that shines from Zion hill
 Shall lighten every land ;
 The King who reigns in Salem's tow'rs
 Shall all the world command.
4. Among the nations He shall judge ;
 His judgments truth shall guide ;
 His sceptre shall protect the just,
 And quell the sinner's pride.
5. Come then, O house of Jacob, come
 To worship at His shrine ;
 And, walking in the light of God,
 With holy beauties shine.
6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God Whom we adore,
 Be glory ; as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

ZECH. ix. 10.

- 138 JESUS** shall reign where'er the sun
 Doth his successive journeys run ;

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more. ♫

2. To Him shall fervent prayer be made,
To Him by princes honour paid ;
To His blest Name shall incense rise
With ev'ry morning sacrifice.
3. People and realms of ev'ry tongue
Shall hail His love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early praises of His Name.
4. Blessings abound where'er He reigns !
With joy the captive bursts his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
5. Be everlasting glory Thine,
O Word made flesh, O Word divine ;
To God the Father glory be,
And Holy Ghost, eternally. Amen.

ROGATION DAYS.

"The Seed is the Word of God."—S. Luke, viii. 11.

- 139** O GOD, by Whom the seed is giv'n,
By Whom the harvest blest ;
Whose word, like manna shower'd from
Is planted in our breast. [Heav'n,
2. Preserve it from the passing feet,
And plund'rers of the air,
The sultry sun's intenser heat,
And weeds of worldly care !
 3. Though buried deep, or thinly strewn,
Do Thou Thy grace supply :

The hope in earthly furrows sown
Shall ripen in the sky.

4. O holy blessed Three in One,
To us Thy light be given,
That we the paths of death may shun,
And keep the way to heaven. Amen.
-

PROPER FOR HARVEST.

"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness ; and Thy clouds drop fatness."—Ps. lxxv. 12.

- 140** **L**ORD of the Harvest, once again
We thank Thee for the ripen'd grain,
For crops safe garner'd, sent to cheer
Thy servants through another year ;
For all sweet, holy thoughts, supplied
By Seed-time, and by Harvest-tide.
2. The bare dead grain, in autumn sown,
Its robe of vernal green puts on ;
Glad from its wintry grave it springs,
Fresh garnish'd by the King of Kings ;
So, Lord, to those who sleep in Thee,
Shall new and glorious bodies be.
 3. Nor vainly of Thy word we ask
A lesson from the reaper's task :
So shall Thine angels, at the last,
The tares into the furnace cast ;
The righteous then, with light divine,
Shall in their Father's kingdom shine.
 4. Daily, O Lord, our pray'rs are said,
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread :
But not alone our bodies feed,
Supply our fainting spirits' need :

O Bread of Life, from day to day,
Be Thou our Comfort, Food, and Stay !

5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom Heav'n's triumphant host
And suffering saints on earth adore,
Be glory, now and evermore,
As has been in the ages past,
Is now, and shall for ever last. Amen.
-

" While the earth remaineth, seed time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease."—Gen. viii. 22.

141 FATHER of Mercies, God of Love,
Whose gifts all creatures share,
The rolling seasons as they move,
Proclaim Thy constant care.

2. When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.
3. The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was Thine,
The seasons knew Thy call ;
Thou mad'st the summer suns to shine,
The summer dews to fall.
4. The swelling grain was full matured
All by Thine unseen Hand ;
And now the harvest is secured,
And plenty fills the land.
5. O ne'er may our forgetful hearts
O'erlook Thy bounteous care !
But what our Father's Hand imparts,
Still own in praise and prayer.

6. So shall our suns more grateful shine,
 Our showers more genial fall ;
 When all our hearts and lives are Thine,
 And Thou adored in all. Amen.
-

Holy Baptism.

" We are buried with Him by Baptism into death : that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life." —Rom. vi. 4

- 142** WITH Christ we share a mystic grave ;
 With Christ we buried lie ;
 But 'tis not in the darksome cave
 By mournful Calvary.
2. The pure and bright baptismal flood
 Entombs our nature's stain ;
 New creatures from the cleansing wave
 With Christ we rise again ;
3. Happy, if through this world of strife,
 And sin, and selfish care,
 Our resurrection mantle white
 And undefiled we wear.
4. Happy, if through the gate of death,
 Glorious at last and free,
 We to our joyful rising pass,
 O risen Lord, with Thee !
5. O Holy blessed Three in One,
 To us Thy light be given,
 That we the paths of death may shun,
 And keep the way to heaven. Amen.

Catechism.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN.

"They found Him in the temple sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions."—S. Luke, ii. 46.

- 143** **W**ITHIN the temple's hallow'd wall,
 How meekly sat the Holy Child,
 And listen'd while the Doctors taught,
 And question'd soft and mild.
2. He did His Father's work betimes,
 He loved within His courts to stay,
 While three long days the Mother mourned,
 And sought Him by the way.
 3. Let children learn what Jesus did,
 And love to trace, with wond'ring eyes,
 His perfect works, His holy ways,
 Who was so early wise.
 4. And let them ask of God in heaven
 A spirit teachable and mild ;
 A simple heart to love and learn,
 Like that sweet holy Child.
 5. To God the Father glory be,
 And to His sole begotten Son ;
 Glory, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
 While endless ages run. Amen.

"Suffer little children to come unto Me."—S. Matt. xix. 14.

- 144** **J**ESU, heaven's eternal King,
 Once a tender Infant here ;
 Thron'd where angels' anthems ring,—
 To Thy children's prayer give ear !
2. Thou Who didst, a lowly Child,
 Love the teaching of the wise ;

Teach us wisdom undefiled,
Skill to win the heavenly prize !

3. Thou to Whose embracing arms
We with holy vows were brought,
Keep us safe from sinful harms,
Pure in deed, and word, and thought.
4. When Thy death was drawing nigh,
Children's voices blessings poured :
Grant that in our Home on high
We may praise Thee, living Lord !
5. There, while endless ages run,
Singing with the angel-host,
Glory to the Three in One,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ! Amen.

S C H O O L S.

"Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it."—Prov. xxii. 6.
"Reproofs of instruction are the way of life."—Prov. vi. 23.

- 145** **B**Y cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows !
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose !

2. Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod ;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.
3. By cool Siloam's shady rill,
The lily must decay ;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.
4. And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age

Will smite the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passions rage.

5. O Thou, Whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless radiance
Were all alike divine ; [crowned]
6. Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone ;
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
O keep us still Thine own !
7. O Holy blessed Three in One,
To us Thy light be given,
That we the paths of death may shun,
And keep the way to heaven. Amen.

PROV. iii. 13-17.

146 O HAPPY is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice,
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice :

2. For she has treasures greater far
Than East or West unfold ;
And her reward is more secure
Than is the gain of gold.
3. In her right hand she holds to view
A length of happy days ;
True honour and enduring wealth,
Are what her left displays.
4. She guides the youth with innocence
True pleasure's path to tread ;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.

5. And as her holy labours grow,
So her rewards increase ;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.
 6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.
-

Confirmation.

"Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed: for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of My righteousness."—Isa. xli. 10.

- 147** **L**ORD, we trust in Thy protecting,
Wholly rest upon Thine arm,
Follow wholly Thy directing,
Who alone dost guard from harm !
2. Meet us now with Thy salvation,
In Thy Church's order'd way ;
Grant us truest Confirmation
In Thy faith and fear to-day.
 3. So that might and firmness gaining,
Hope in danger, joy in grief ;
Now and evermore remaining
In the Church's true belief ;
 4. Resting on our Saviour's merit,
Strengthen'd by the Spirit's strength,
With Thy Church we may inherit
All our Father's joy at length.
 5. To the Father lauds unending,
To the Son and Spirit Blest,
Still from age to age ascending,
Be throughout all worlds address. Amen.

"Then laid they their hands on them, and they received the Holy Ghost."—Acts, viii. 17.

148 **C**REATOR Spirit, Lord of grace,
O, make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And, with Thy might celestial, aid
The souls of those whom Thou hast made.

2. Come from the throne of God above,
O Paraclete, O Holy Dove,
Come, Oil of gladness, cleansing Fire,
And Living Spring of pure desire.
3. O Finger of the Hand Divine,
The sev'nfold Gifts of Grace are Thine ;
And, touch'd by Thee, the lips proclaim
All praise to God's most holy Name.
4. Then to our souls Thy light impart,
And give Thy love to ev'ry heart ;
Turn all our weakness into might,
O Thou the Source of Life and Light.
5. Protect us from th' assailing foe,
And Peace, the fruit of Love, bestow ;
Upheld by Thee, our Strength and Guide,
No evil can our steps betide.
6. Spirit of faith, on us bestow
The Father and the Son to know,
And, of the Twain, the Spirit, Thee,
Eternal One, Eternal Three ! Amen.

Burial of the Dead.†

"Then shall appear the sign of the Son of Man in heaven; and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn . . . men's hearts failing them for fear."—S. Matt. xxiv. 30: S. Luke, xxi. 26.

149 **D**AY of wrath ! O day of mourning !
See once more the Cross returning ;
Heaven and earth in ashes burning.

† See also Nos. 5 and 142.

- 2 O, what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On Whose sentence all dependeth !
3. Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the Throne it bringeth !
4. Death is struck, and nature quaking—
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making !
5. Lo, the books exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded !
Thence shall judgment be awarded.
6. When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unaveng'd remaineth.
7. What shall I, frail man, be pleading ?
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing ?
8. King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of Pity ! then befriend us.
9. Think, kind Jesu,—my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation ;
Leave me not to reprobation !
10. Faint and weary, Thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me ;—
Shall such grace be vainly brought me ?
11. Righteous Judge of retribution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that reckoning-day's conclusion !
12. Guilty, now, I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning ;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning !

13. Thou the sinful woman savedst ;
Thou the dying thief forgavest ;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.
14. Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying !
15. With Thy favoured sheep O place me !
Nor among the goats abase me,
But to Thy right hand upraise me.
16. While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me, with Thy saints surrounded.
17. Low I kneel, with heart-submission ;
See, like ashes, my contrition ;
Help me in my last condition !
18. Ah, that day of tears and mourning !
From the dust of earth returning,
Man for judgment must prepare him—
Spare, O God, in mercy spare him !
19. Lord all pitying, Jesu blest,
Grant us Thine eternal rest ! Amen.

"For we have not an High Priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin."—Heb. iv. 15.

- 150** WHEN our heads are bow'd with woe,
 When the bitter tears o'erflow,
 When we mourn the lost, the dear,
 Jesu, Son of Mary, hear !
2. Thou, O Lord, our flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear ;
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear !

3. When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear !
4. Thou the shame, the grief hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own,
Thou hast deign'd their load to bear ;
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear !
5. When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear !
6. Thou hast bow'd the dying Head,
Thou the Blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast fill'd a mortal bier ;
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear ! Amen.

Laying the Foundation Stone of a Church.

"Who art thou, O great mountain ? before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a plain ; and he shall bring forth the head-stone thereof with shoutings, crying, Grace, grace unto it!"—Zech. iv. 7.

- 151** *O* LORD of Hosts, Whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands :

2. Grant that all we, who here to-day,
Rejoicing, this foundation lay,
May be in every deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.
3. Endue the creatures with Thy grace
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place ;

- The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them Thine.
4. To Thee they all pertain ; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea ;
And when we bring them to Thy throne,
We but present Thee with Thine own.
 5. The heads that guide endue with skill ;
The hands that work preserve from ill ;
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.
 6. Both now and ever, Lord, protect
The Temple of Thine own elect ;
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O ever-blessed Trinity ! Amen.
-

Dedication of a Church.

"And it was at Jerusalem the FEAST OF THE DEDICATION,
. . . . and Jesus walked in the temple."—S. John, x. 22, 28.

"I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from
God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her hus-
band."—Rev. xxi. 2.

152 BLESSED City, heavenly Salem,

Vision dear of peace and love,
Which, of living stones upbuilted,
Art the joy of Heav'n above,
And, with angel cohorts circled,
As a Bride to earth dost move !

2. From celestial realms descending,
Whom the Lamb doth deign to wed,
To His presence deck'd with jewels,
By her Lord shall she be led :
All her streets, and all her bulwarks
Of pure gold are fashioned.

3. Bright with pearls her portal glitters :
 It is open evermore :
 And, by virtue of His merits,
 Thither faithful souls may soar,
 Who, for Christ's dear Name, in this world
 Pain and tribulation bore.
4. Many a blow, and biting sculpture,
 Polish'd well those stones elect,
 In their places now compacted
 By the heav'ly Architect ;
 Who therewith hath will'd for ever
 That His palace shall be deck'd.
5. Laud and honour to the Father,
 Laud and honour to the Son,
 Laud and honour to the Spirit,
 Ever Three and ever One ;
 Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
 While unending ages run. Amen.

"The Stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner."—S. Matt. xxi. 42.

153 CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,

And the precious Corner-stone ;
 Who, the two-fold walls surmounting,
 Binds them closely into one ;
 Holy Sion's help for ever,
 And her confidence alone.

2. All that dedicated City,
 Dearly loved by God on high,
 In exultant jubilation
 Pours perpetual melody ;
 God the One and God the Trinal
 Singing everlastingily.

3. To this temple where we call Thee,
 Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day !
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
 Hear Thy servants as they pray ;
And Thy fullest benediction
 Shed within these walls for aye.
4. Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
 That they supplicate to gain ;
Here to have, and hold for ever
 Those good things their pray'rs obtain ;
And hereafter, in Thy glory,
 With Thy blessed ones to reign.
5. Laud and honour to the Father,
 Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
 Ever Three and ever One ;
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
 While unending ages run. Amen.

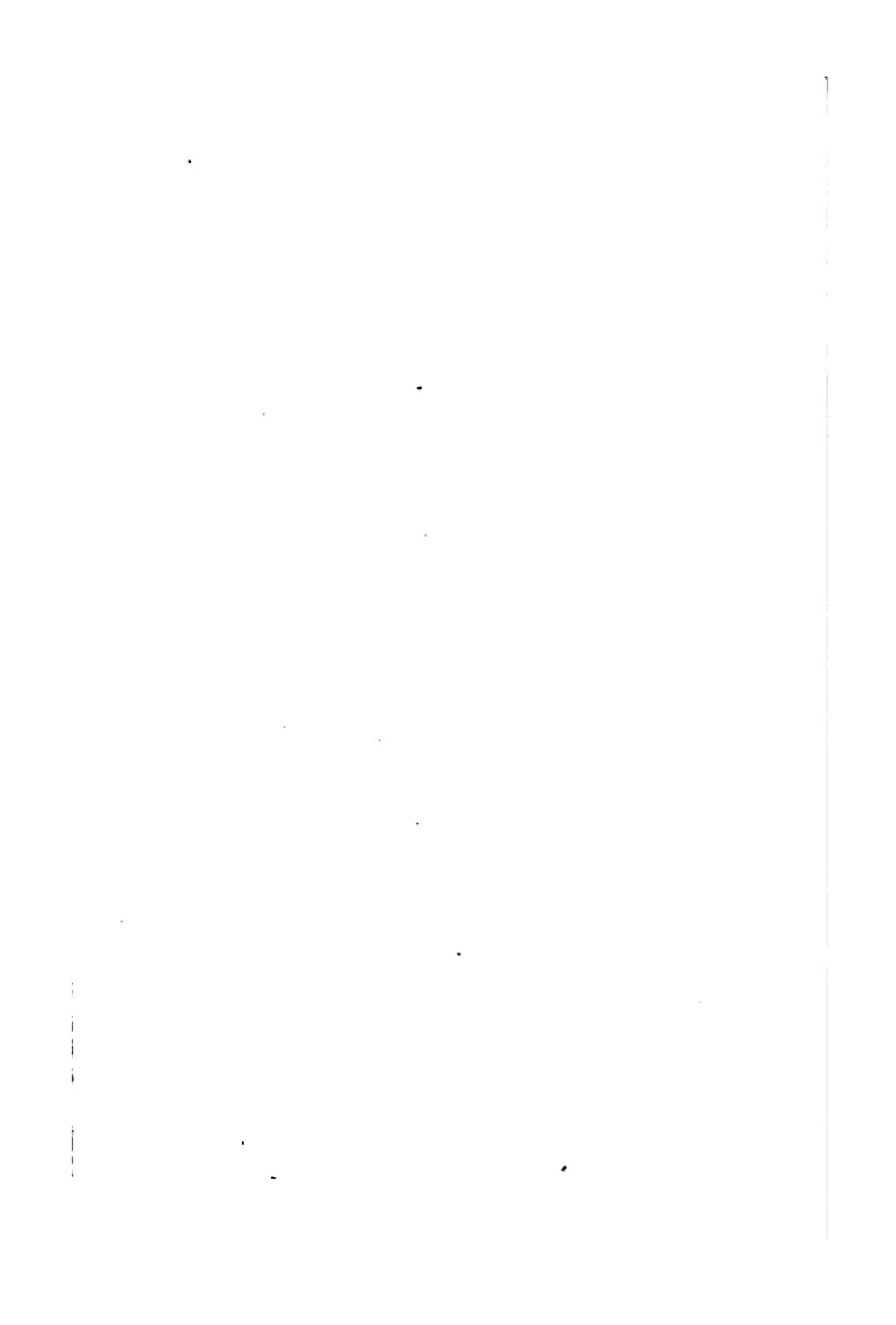
Imagining.

" Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."—S. Matt. xxv. 40.

- 154 JESU, our Lord, how rich Thy grace !
 What gifts Thy creatures share !
How shall we pay the mighty debt,
 Or how its sum declare ?
2. High on a throne of radiant light
 Dost Thou exalted shine ;
What can our poverty bestow,
 When all the worlds are Thine ?
3. But Thou hast brethren here below,
 The partners of Thy grace,

And wilt confess their humble names,
Before Thy Father's face.

4. In them we Thee may clothe and feed,
And visit Thee and cheer ;
And in their accents of distress
Thy pleading voice we hear.
5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.



P S A L M S.

PSALM I.

1. HOW blest is he who ne'er consents
 By ill advice to walk ;
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits
 Where men profanely talk ;
2. But makes the perfect law of God
 His business and delight ;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
 And meditates by night.
3. Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,
 With timely fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
 All his designs attend.
4. For God approves the just man's ways ;
 To happiness they tend ;
But sinners, and the paths they tread,
 Shall both in ruin end.
5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God Whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

PSALM XVIII.—PART 1.

1. NO change of times shall ever shock
 My firm affection, Lord, to Thee ;

For Thou hast always been my Rock,
A Fortress and Defence to me.

2. Thou my Deliv'rer art, my God,
My trust is in Thy mighty power :
Thou art my Shield from foes abroad,
At home my Safeguard and my Tower
3. Let the eternal Lord be prais'd,
The Rock on Whose defence I rest ;
O'er highest heav'ns His Name be rais'd,
Who me with His salvation blest.
4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

PSALM XVIII.—PART 2!

1. THE Lord descended from above,
And bow'd the heavens most high,
And underneath His feet He cast
The darkness of the sky.
2. On cherubim and seraphim
Full royally He rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.
3. The ways of God are undefiled,
His word is purely tried ;
He is a sure defence to such
As in His faith abide.
4. For Who is God, except the Lord ?
For other there is none :
And Who is there Omnipotent;
Saving our God alone ?

5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God Whom we adore,
 Be glory ; as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. Amen.
-

PSALM XXIII.

1. MY Shepherd is the Lord : I know
 No care or craving need :
 He lays me where the green herbs grow
 Along the quiet mead :
2. He leads me where the waters glide,
 The waters soft and still,
 And homeward He will gently guide
 My wand'ring heart and will.
3. He brings me on the righteous path,
 E'en for His Name's dear sake :
 What if in vale and shade of Death
 My dreary way I take ?
4. I fear no ill, for Thou, O God,
 With me for ever art ;
 Thy Shepherd's staff, Thy guiding rod,
 'Tis they console my heart.
5. For me Thy board is richly spread
 In sight of all my foes,
 Fresh oil of Thine anoints my head,
 My Cup of grace o'erflows.
6. O nought but love and mercy wait
 Through all my life on me,
 And I within my Father's gate
 For long bright years shall be.
7. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God Whom we adore,

Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

PSALM XXIV.

1. LIFT up your heads, eternal gates !
Lift up, to entertain
The King of Glory : see, He comes
With His celestial train !
2. Who is the King of Glory ? Who ?
The Lord, for strength renown'd ;
In battle Mighty, o'er His foes
Eternal Victor crown'd !
3. Lift up your heads, eternal gates !
Lift up to entertain
The King of Glory : see, He comes
With all His shining train !
4. Who is the King of Glory ? Who ?
The Lord of Hosts renown'd,
Th' ascending Saviour ! He is King,
Who is with glory crown'd !
5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

PSALM XXXIII.

1. LET all the just to God with joy
Their cheerful voices raise,
For well the righteous it becomes
To sing glad songs of praise.
2. For faithful is the Word of God,
His works with truth abound ;

He justice loves, and all the earth
Is with His goodness crown'd.

3. The riches of Thy mercy, Lord,
Do Thou to us extend ;
Since we for all we want or wish,
On Thee alone depend.
 4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.
-

PSALM XLI.

1. **H**APPY the man, whose tender care
Relieves the poor distrest ;
When troubles compass him around,
The Lord shall give him rest.
2. The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd,
In safety shall prolong ;
And disappoint the will of those
That seek to do him wrong.
3. If he, in languishing estate,
Oppress'd with sickness lie,
The Lord will easy make his bed,
And inward strength supply.
4. Let therefore Israel's Lord and God
From age to age be bless'd ;
And all the people's praises be
In joyful songs express'd.
5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

PSALM XLV.

1. IN jewels from Thy treasures told, [seen ;
Kings' daughters round Thy throne are
At Thy right hand in Ophir's gold,
Stands glorious Thine anointed Queen.
2. " Regard, O daughter, and give ear ;
Thine own forget, thy father's hall ;
The King will hold thy beauty dear,
Thy Lord is He ; before Him fall."
3. The daughter there of Tyre hath laid
Her gift ; their wealthiest homage pay.
Glorious within, yon Royal maid,
All starr'd with gold her bright array.
4. In broider'd robes before the King,
They bear her with her virgin train ;
Her choir of friends to Thee they bring
With joy and every pleasant strain.
5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

PSALM LI.

1. HAVE mercy, Lord, on me !
As Thou wert ever kind ;
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.
2. Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin,
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

3. Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view,
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.
4. Withdraw not Thou Thy help,
Nor cast me from Thy sight,
Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take
His everlasting flight.
5. The joy Thy favour gives
Let me once more obtain,
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.
6. To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be ;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so,
To all eternity. Amen.

PSALM LXVII.

1. **T**O bless Thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline ;
And cause the brightness of Thy face
On all Thy Saints to shine ;
2. That so Thy wondrous way
May through the world be known,
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,
And Thy salvation own.
3. Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate Thy fame ;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise Thy glorious Name.
4. O let them shout and sing
With joy and holy mirth,

For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth.

5. To God the Father, Son,
 And Spirit, glory be ;
 As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
 To all eternity. Amen.

PSALM LXVIII.

1. **T**HOU hast ascended up on high,
 And captive led captivity ;
 And Thou hast searched Thy stores above
 For gifts of Thy redeeming love ;
2. Triumphal gifts for mortal man,
 Here in his short and sinful span ;
 That rebel hearts should be th' abode
 Of Israel's Lord, the mighty God !
3. Praise to the Lord from day to day,
 Who bears our burden on the way ;
 God of our health ! Thou deign'st to bear
 Our load of trembling, hope, and care.
4. This God is ay our God and Guide,
 In strong deliverance surely tried,
 And in the Lord our God's strong hand,
 Are issuing from Death's dreary land.
5. Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow ;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen

PSALM LXXX.

1. **T**O Thee, O God of Hosts, we pray ;
 Thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew ;

From Heav'n, Thy throne, this Vine survey,
And her sad state with pity view.

2. Behold the Vineyard made by Thee,
Which Thy right hand did guard so long ;
And keep that branch from danger free,
Which for Thyself Thou mad'st so strong.
3. Do Thou convert us, Lord, do Thou
The lustre of Thy face display ;
And all the ills we suffer now,
Like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away.
4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

PSALM XCIII.

1. **W**ITH glory clad, with strength arrayed,
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundations strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.
2. How surely establish'd is Thy throne,
Which shall no change or period see !
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.
3. The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high ;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.
4. Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,
And they that in Thy House would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God Whom earth and heaven adore,
 Be glory, as it was of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.
-

PSALM XCV.

1. O COME, loud anthems let us sing,
 Loud thanks to our Almighty King ;
 For we our voices high should raise
 When our salvation's Rock we praise.
 2. Into His presence let us haste,
 To thank Him for His favours past ;
 To Him address in joyful songs
 The praise that to His Name belongs.
 3. O let us to His courts repair,
 And bow with adoration there ;
 Down on our knees devoutly all
 Before the Lord our Maker fall !
 4. Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,
 Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
-

PSALM C.

1. ALL people that on earth do dwell,
 Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice !
 Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,
 Come ye before Him and rejoice.
2. Know that the Lord is God indeed ;
 Without our aid He did us make ;
 We are His flock, He doth us feed,
 And for His sheep He doth us take.

- 3 O, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto ;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
 4. For why ? The Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
 5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.
-

PSALM CV.

1. O RENDER thanks, and bless the Lord ;
Invoke His sacred Name ;
Acquaint the nations with His deeds,
His matchless deeds proclaim.
2. Seek ye the Lord, His saving strength
Devoutly still implore ;
And where He's ever present, seek
His face for evermore.
3. Rejoice in His Almighty Name,
Alone to be ador'd ;
And let their heart o'erflow with joy
That humbly seek the Lord.
4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

PSALM CXIV.

1. WHEN Israel, at the Lord's command,
From Egypt's house of bondage came,
His Presence led the chosen band,
A Cloud by day, by night a Flame.
2. The shrinking sea before Him fled,
And Jordan's rapid stream flow'd back,
The mountains bent their trembling head,
And rocks were rent in Israel's track.
3. Why does the sea disclose her bed ?
And why does Jordan's stream retire ?
Why reel the hills, while Sinai's head
Is darkly bright with clouds and fire ?
4. Well may the waters shrink with fear,
The rocks be rent, the mountains nod ;
When He, in terror clad, is near,
The Lord of nature, Israel's God.
5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

PSALM CXVII.

- I. FROM all that dwell beneath the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through ev'ry land by every tongue.
2. Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord ;
Eternal truth attends Thy word ;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3. Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,
 Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
-

PSALM CXIX.

1. HOW shall the young preserve their ways
 From all pollution free ?
 By making still their course of life
 With Thy commands agree.
 2. With earnest zeal for Thee I seek,
 To Thee for succour pray ;
 O suffer not my careless steps
 From Thy right paths to stray !
 3. Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
 Thy word, my treasure, lies ;
 To succour me with timely aid,
 When sinful thoughts arise.
 4. Secur'd by that, my grateful soul
 Shall ever bless Thy Name :
 O teach me then by Thy just laws
 My future life to frame !
 5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God Whom we adore,
 Be glory ; as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. Amen.
-

PSALM CXXII.

1. O 'TWAS a joyful sound to hear
 Our tribes devoutly say,
 Up, Israel, to the temple haste,
 And keep your festal day.

2. At Salem's courts we must appear
With our assembled pow'rs,
In strong and beauteous order ranged,
Like her united tow'rs.
3. 'Tis thither, by Divine command,
The tribes of God repair,
Before His ark to celebrate
His Name with praise and pray'r.
4. O pray we now for Salem's peace,
For they shall prosp'rous be,
Thou holy city of our God !
Who bear true love to thee.
5. May peace within thy sacred walls
For evermore be found,
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crown'd.
6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

PSALM CXXX.

1. FROM lowest depths of woe
To God I sent my cry ;
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,
And graciously reply.
2. My soul with patience waits
For Thee, the living Lord ;
My hopes are on Thy promise built,
Thy never-failing word.
3. My longing eyes look out
For Thy enliv'ning ray,

More duly than the morning watch
To spy the dawning day.

4. Let Israel trust in God,
 No bounds His mercy knows ;
The plenteous source and spring from
 Eternal succour flows ; [whence
5. Whose friendly streams to us
 Supplies in want convey ;
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse,
 And wash our guilt away.
6. To God the Father, Son,
 And Spirit, glory be ;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
 To all eternity. Amen.

PSALM CXXXIX.

1. THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast
 My rising up, and lying down ; [known
My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
 Known long before conceiv'd by me.
2. Thine eye my bed and paths surveys,
 My open and my secret ways ;
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,
 My yet unutter'd heart's intent.
3. Surrounded by Thy pow'r I stand,
 On ev'ry side I find Thy hand :
O skill, for human reach too high !
 Too dazzling bright for mortal eye !
4. Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
 If evil lurks in any part ;
Correct me where I go astray,
 And guide me in Thy perfect way.

5. Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow ;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

PSALM CXLVIII.

1. YE boundless realms of joy,
 Exalt your Maker's fame ;
 His praise your song employ
 Above the starry frame ;
 Your voices raise,
 Ye Cherubim,
 And Seraphim,
 To sing His praise !
2. Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
 And sun, that guid'st the day,
 Ye glittering stars of light,
 To Him your homage pay.
 His praise declare,
 Ye Heavens above,
 And clouds that move
 In liquid air.
3. United zeal be shown,
 His wondrous fame to raise ;
 Whose glorious Name alone
 Deserves our endless praise ;
 Earth's utmost ends
 His power obey ;
 His glorious sway
 The sky transcends.
4. His chosen Saints to grace,
 He sets them up on high ;

And favours Israel's race,
 Who still to Him are nigh :
 O therefore raise
 Your grateful voice,
 And still rejoice
 The Lord to praise.

5. To God the Father, Son,
 And Spirit, ever blest,
 Eternal Three in One,
 All worship be addrest ;
 As heretofore
 It was, is now,
 And shall be so
 For evermore. Amen.
-

PSALM CXLIX.

1. O PRAISE ye the Lord,
 Prepare your glad voice
 His praise in the great
 Assembly to sing ;
 In our great Creator
 Let Israel rejoice ;
 And children of Sion
 Be glad in their King.
2. Let them His great Name
 Extol in the dance ;
 With timbrel and harp
 His praises express ;
 Who always takes pleasure
 His Saints to advance,
 And with His salvation
 The humble to bless.

3. By angels in heaven
 Of every degree
And saints upon earth,
 All praise be address'd;
To God in three Persons,
 One God ever bless'd,
As it has been, now is,
 And always shall be. Amen.

**PSALMS WHICH MAY BE USED, IN WHOLE OR IN PART
AS INTROITS, BEFORE THE HOLY COMMUNION ON
THE SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS THROUGHOUT
THE YEAR.**

1st Sunday in Advent,	-	Psalm	1
2d 	-		120
3d 	-		4
4th 	-		5
Christmas day at the first Communion,	-		98
... ... at the second Communion,	-		8
S. Stephen,	-		52
S. John the Evangelist,	-		11
Innocents' day,	-		79
Sunday after Christmas day,	-		121
Circumcision,	-		122
Epiphany,	-		96
1st Sunday after Epiphany,	-		13
2d 	-		14
3d 	-		15
4th 	-		2
5th } 	-		20
6th } 	-		
Septuagesima Sunday,	-		23
Sexagesima,	-		24
Quinquagesima,	-		26
Ash Wednesday,	-		6
1st Sunday in Lent,	-		32
2d 	-		130
3d 	-		43
4th 	-		46
5th 	-		54
Sunday next before Easter,	-		61
Good Friday,	-		22
Easter Eve,	-		88
Easter day at First Communion,	-		16
... at Second Communion,	-		3
Monday in Easter week,	-		62
Tuesday in Easter week,	-		113
1st Sunday after Easter,	-		112
2d 	-		70
3d 	-		75
4th 	-		83
5th 	-		84
Ascension day,	-		47
Monday after Ascension day,	-		93
Whitsunday,	-		33

		Psalm 100
	Part	119
Monday in Whitsun week,		101
Tuesday in Whitsun week,		67
Trinity Sunday,		
1st Sunday after Trinity,	1	119
2d	...	2
3d	...	3
4th	...	4
5th	...	5
6th	...	6
7th	...	7
8th	...	8
9th	...	9
10th	...	10
11th	...	11
12th	...	12
13th	...	13
14th	...	14
15th	...	15
16th	...	16
17th	...	17
18th	...	18
19th	...	19
20th	...	20
21st	...	21
22d	...	22
23d	...	124
24th	...	125
25th	...	127
S. Andrew,		129
S. Thomas,		128
Conversion of S. Paul,		138
Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary,		134
S. Matthias,		140
Annunciation,		131
S. Mark,		141
S. Philip and S. James,		133
S. Barnabas,		142
S. John the Baptist,		143
S. Peter,		144
S. James,		148
S. Bartholomew,		115
S. Mattheuw,		117
S. Michael and all Angels,		113
S. Luke the Evangelist,		137
S. Simon and S. Jude,		150
All Saints,		149

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

	Page
Again the Sunday Morn, -	84
All people that on earth do dwell, -	142
Alleluia, song of sweetness,	31
Almighty God, Thy word is cast,	33
An exile for the Faith,	18
Angels from the realms of glory,	16
Ancient of days, Thy throne on high,	51
As now the sun's declining rays,	91
Awake, my soul, and with the sun,	88
 Behold, the mountain of the Lord,	115
Behold, what witnesses unseen,	110
Bethlehem ! of noblest cities,	24
Blessed City, heavenly Salem,	128
Blest Saviour, let my evening song,	92
Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed,	97
By cool Siloam's shady rill,	121
 Cast out from Eden's happy home,	102
Chief Shepherd of the chosen Fold,	113
Christ, in highest heaven enthroned,	105
Christ is made the sure Foundation,	129
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,	62
Come, let us to the Lord our God,	81
Creator of the starry height,	1
Creator Spirit, Lord of grace,	124
 Day of wrath ! O day of mourning,	124
Day of wrath, that awful day,	4
Draw nigh, draw nigh, Emmanuel,	11
 Early flowers of martyrdom,	19
 Father of all. to Thee we raise,	66
Father of light, O shine on us,	67
Father of mercies, God of love,	118
Father of peace, and God of love,	58
Four streams through happy Eden flowed,	109
From all that dwell beneath the skies,	144
From far sunrise at early morn,	14

	Pag.
From judgment taken, lo, beneath, From lowest depths of woe, -	46 146
Glory, praise, and honour be, -	45
Glory to Thee, O Lord! -	20
Glory to Thee, my God, this night, -	94
Go to dark Gethsemane, -	47
God left His everlasting throne, -	101
God, of all the Strength and Stay, -	92
Great Creator, loving Lord, -	85
Guide us, O Thou great Redeemer, -	69
Hail the day that sees Him rise, -	59
Hail the joyful Day's return, -	62
Happy the man, whose tender care, -	137
Hark ! a clear voice with pealing might, -	2
Hark ! the glad sound, the Saviour comes, -	9
Hark ! the herald angels sing, -	13
Have mercy, Lord, on me ! -	138
High let us swell our tuneful notes, -	15
Holy Jesu, in Whose Name, -	68
Holy Spirit, Lord of light, -	63
Hosanna to the living Lord, -	8
How blest is he who ne'er consents, -	133
How shall the young preserve their ways ? -	145
How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds, -	76
How tenderly, how patiently, -	80
In garments bright, of virgin white, -	54
In His temple now behold Him, -	101
In jewels from Thy treasures told, -	138
In stature grows the heavenly Child, -	26
In the Lord's atoning grief, -	42
Jerusalem, my happy home, -	71
Jerusalem the golden, -	72
Jesus Christ is risen to-day, -	52
Jesu, heaven's eternal King, -	120
Jesus lives ! no longer now, -	55
Jesu, Lord, Thy praise we sing, -	17
Jesus ! Name of wondrous love, -	29
Jesus, our Lord, how rich Thy grace, -	130
Jesu, Refuge of my soul, -	39
Jesus shall reign where'er the Sun, -	115
Joyful Light of holiest ray, -	90
Key of the house of David, come, -	10
Lamb of God, of old appointed, -	75
Land, O Sion, thy Salvation, -	96
Let all the just to God with joy, -	136

	Page
Let saints on earth in concert sing,	107
Lift up your heads, eternal gates, -	136
Light of the anxious heart, -	25
Lo, from the desert homes, -	104
Lo, He comes with clouds descending,	8
Lord, in this Thy mercy's day,	38
Lord of all, Thy glory veiling,	11
Lord of the harvest, once again,	117
Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high,	111
Lord, we trust in thy protecting,	123
Lord, when we bend before Thy throne	40
Love divine, all love excelling,	78
 Maker of earth, to Thee alone,	32
Morn of morns, and Day of days,	83
My God, and is Thy table spread,	98
My Shepherd is the Lord; I know	135
 No change of times shall ever shock,	133
Not by the martyr's death alone,	77
Now ancient shadows flee,	21
 O Christ! Thou art our Light! Our Day,	37
O Christ, Who hast prepared a place,	74
O come all ye Faithful	13
O come, loud anthems let us sing,	142
O God, by Whom the seed is given,	116
O God, our help in ages past,	23
O God, unseen, yet ever near,	98
O happy is the man who hears,	122
O heavenly Jerusalem,	74
O help us, Lord, each hour of need,	39
O Jesu, King most wonderful,	27
O Jesu, our Redemption,	61
O Jesu, Source of sanctity,	106
O Jesu, Thou the glory art,	28
O Joyful Light,	90
O Lord of hosts, Whose glory fills,	127
O Lord, turn not Thy face from me,	36
O Morning Star, arise, draw nigh,	10
O praise ye the Lord,	149
O render thanks and bless the Lord,	143
O Rod of Jesse's stem, arise,	10
O Saviour, Whom this holy morn,	16
O Spirit, Fount of holy love,	90
O Thou, eternal King Most High,	60
O Thou, on Whom the Gentiles wait,	11
O Thou, on Whom the islands wait,	114
O Thou, the heav'n's eternal King,	57
O Thou, Who by a star didst guide,	24
O Thou, Who when Thou hadst begun,	95

	Page
O Thou whose throne is hid from men,	87
O timely happy, timely wise,	89
O 'twas a joyful sound to hear,	145
O Wisdom, Who, o'er earth below,	9
On Jordan's bank, the aptis's cry,	7
On this blest day, when first the light,	84
Only Light of those whose dwelling,	79
 Rock of Ages; cleft for me,	44
Ruler and Lord, draw nigh, draw nigh,	10
 Saviour, when in dust to Thee,	41
Seat of Light, celestial Salem,	69
See the destined day arise,	49
Shepherd and Prince of David's fold,	19
Sing, my tongue, the myst'ry glorious,	50
Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,	48
Smitten is the Shepherd good,	100
Source of light and life divine,	87
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love,	64
Spirit of truth, on this Thy day,	65
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,	91
Supreme Disposer of the heart,	34
 The Advent of our God is nigh,	2
The Angel comes: he comes to reap,	30
The dawn is purpling o'er the sky,	53
The day is past, and still we live,	93
The earth, O Lord, is one great field,	112
The eternal gifts of Christ the king,	109
The Lord descended from above,	134
The Lord shall come; the earth shall quake,	6
The Royal Banners forward go,	43
The solemn season on us calls,	35
The Son of God goes forth to war,	108
The Twelve were mute with awe and dread,	29
The year begins with Thee,	22
This is the Day the Lord hath made	86
Thou boundless Source of every good!	77
Thou gracious Author of our days,	36
Thou hast ascended up on high,	140
Thou Judge of quick and dead,	79
Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known,	147
Thrice holy God of wondrous might,	66
Thy sweet remembrance, Lord, imparts,	26
'Tis for conquering kings to gain,	21
To bless Thy chosen race,	189
To crown that perfect bliss of thine,	83
To Him That loved the souls of men,	82
To Thee, O dear, dear country,	71
To Thee, O God of hosts, we pray,	140

	Page
When Christ the Lord would come on earth,	103
When I survey the wondrous cross,	45
When Israel at the Lord's command,	144
When our heads are bowed with woe,	126
While shepherds watched their flocks by night,	12
With Christ we share a mystic grave,	119
With glory clad, with strength arrayed,	141
Within the Temple's hallowed wall,	120
 Ye boundless realms of joy,	148
Ye choirs of New Jerusalem,	56

